The Racine Journal.

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CULPRITS CAUGHT.

Reinhold Dunsey and Michael Reider Gathered in by the Police.

Both Young Men Confess to Placing Ties on the Track.

They Also Own Up to Attempting to Wreck a Train Three Weeks Ago —Clever Work of Local Officers and Detectives.

Reinhold Dunsey, aged 23 years, and Michael Reider, aged 35 years, are in jail on charge of having placed railroad ties upon the tracks of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, with the intention of wrecking trains. They were arrested this morning by Detective Peter Valley of Chicago; Detective Joyce of Milwaukee and Edward Schumacher of the Racine Police force.

Chief of Police Johnson and Policeman Schumacher learned yesterday that Dunsey and Reider, who are considered bad men, had been seen in the vicinity of the C. & N. W. railroad tracks near Lincoln Park on Sunday night last and suspected that they might know something of the ties that were found on the east track.

Accordingly the detectives were notified and followed up the movements of the two suspects yesterday and were confident that they were on the right scent and it was agreed to take them in charge and at about 10 o'clock they were bagged and taken to the police office.

Detective Valley took Reider in charge and Detective Joyce nailed Dunsey. In a very short time Dunsey broke down and squealed. He said that Reider placed the ties on the track. Both men were then brought together and Dunsey told Reider to his face that he placed the ties and Reider admitted that it was true.

A Journal representative was then allowed to interview the two men and in the presence of the officers both men told their story and without any promises or threats from the officers, in fact told it because they desired to tell the truth and they agreed to go out and show the detectives just where and how they placed the ties.

Not only did the men confess to having placed the ties on Sunday night, but also to having placed them on the track at St. Patrick street April 23, at the time the freight train struck them and resulted in the wrecking of a locomotive and several freight cars.

The story of the two fellows is about as follows: On or about April 23 they had been up to Ives station and started to walk back. The stub train, bound from Milwaukee to Racine came along. They claim that the train did not sound the alarm whistle as soon as it should and that they were nearly run over. This made them angry and they decided to get even with the railroad men. Accordingly they placed the ties on the track at St. Patrick's street and saw the freight train strike the obstruction. Then last Sunday night they placed the ties on the track opposite Lincoln park and watched for a train. Both said the ties must be placed crooked this time as they were placed straight the first time. They claimed that they were drunk at the time of placing the ties on the track and Reider said he did not want to wreck the train, but Dunsey said they did because they were mad on account of the stub nearly running them down.

This afternoon the men went out to show where and how the ties were laid.

Reider was born in St. Francis, but has lived in this city most of his life. One time he was arrested for breaking a seal of a St. Paul car; another time for assaulting a girl and on other occasions for being drunk.

He has been a laborer most of his life and a sort of worthless fellow. Dunsey was born in Germany and came to Racine when eight years of age. He had worked at the J. I. Case Plow Works and his father is now employed at that place.

The job of bringing the fellows to justice is an excellent one and the detectives and local officers are deserving of great credit.

Detective Valley is one of the shrewdest detectives in the country.

The penalty is from one to ten years in the state prison.

EX-POLICE CAPTAIN SENTENCED

NEW YORK, May 12.—Ex-Police Captain E. B. Carpenter plead guilty today to receiving a bribe of $1,000 from the Liquor Dealers association, and was sentenced to a fine and imprisonment.

CHOLERA IN EGYPT.

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt., May 12.—Twenty-one deaths from cholera were reported yesterday.

STRIKE AT ROTTERDAM.

ROTTERDAM, May 12.—The dockers' strike has assumed an ugly aspect. The civic guard, police and marines were called out to protect the workers.

If weak, take Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

FILLED CHEESE BILL AMENDED.

Senate Finance Committee Reduces the Revenue Tax Over One-Half.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The senate finance committee reported favorably the house filled cheese bill with amendment.

The amendment reduces the annual revenue tax on manufacturers from $500 to $200.40 and on wholesalers from $250 to $200. The report was adopted by a bare majority of 5 to 4.

The house commerce committee ordered a favorable report on the Mahon Nicaragua canal bill as amended by the sub-committee.

FOREST FIRES PUT OUT.

Heavy Rains Quench the Fires That Were Raging in Northern Michigan.

HOUGHTON, Mich., May 12.—A heavy rain fell for five hours last night, effectually quenching the forest fires which have been burning the past week at a number of points and have caused great destruction. The loss by fire during the past week on the southern shore of Lake Superior between Duluth and Sault Ste. Marie will reach fully a million dollars.

BOND SUB-COMMITTEE CHOSEN

Chairman Morrill Makes His Selections —Carlisle Notified.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Chairman Morrill of the senate finance committee appointed Harris, Vest, Walthal (Democrats), Platt (Republican), and Jones, Nevada, (Populist), as sub-committee to investigate the bond sales under the Peffer resolution.

Secretary Carlisle received a letter from Chairman Morrill of the senate finance committee, notifying him of the passage of the bond investigating resolution and asking him if he desired to be heard. The secretary replied that he was ready to do as the committee may direct, but calls attention to the fact that it will take time to prepare the information evidently desired by the resolution.

The committee authorized Morrill to request Secretary Carlisle to supply a statement in writing with the understanding that if additional facts are required he will be asked to appear personally.

GREEN BAY ROAD SOLD.

The Main Line Brings a Million Dollars on Foreclosure Sale.

GREEN BAY, Wis., May 12.—At the foreclosure sale of the Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul railway today the main line of the road was bought by M. T. Cox of New York on behalf of the reorganization committee of bondholders for $1,000,000.

The line extends across Wisconsin from Green Bay to Eastman. The Buffalo county branch from Onalaska to La Crosse was bid in by Cox as an individual for $20,000. The sale was made on a motion of the Farmers' Loan and Trust company, trustees and was conducted by F. M. Hoyt of Milwaukee. Half a million dollars will be spent in improvements.

THOUSANDS FOR MISSIONS.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 12.—The Board of Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which has been in session several days, adjourned after making an assessment of $350,000 for foreign mission.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

CADIZ, Ky., May 12.—During a severe hail and wind storm, J. J. Wallace, a prominent farmer and his three sons sought shelter under a tree. Lightning struck it, and killed all four instantly.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Resolutions For the Creation of a Commission to Revise the Constitution.

CLEVELAND, O., May 12.—At the opening of the Methodist conference this morning Rev. R. D. Munger presented a resolution creating a commission on constitution to consist of two ministers and two laymen from each district. The resolution recited that there was a great question as to what parts of discipline constitute the constitution of the church and this commission was authorized to frame a constitution, publish it in all the official papers of the church when completed and fix the time within three to six months for the church to vote on its adoption. If adopted it is to become effective at once. It was referred to the committee on constitution.

IS CLASS LEGISLATION.

Illinois Supreme Court Makes Two Important Rulings.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 12.—The supreme court today decided the barber shop Sunday closing law unconstitutional as class legislation, operating against the receipts of the owner which are constituted property. The court also decided that drug stores or other places operating soda fountains can't be compelled to sell to a colored person or any one else if not desired.

For indigestion, Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

ANOTHER WAR SCARE.

Russia Gives the Lion's Tail a Twist Over in China.

Rights Claimed by the British Turned Over to the Czar.

The Ubiquitous American Family of Smith Plays a Very Important Part in the International Game of Freeze Out

SHANGHAI, May 12.—J. Smith, agent of the Russian Steam Navigation at Chee Foo, also agent for various American missions, has secured the foreshore at Chee Foo belonging to Ferguson & Co., agents for steamships. Other nations objected, but Russia intervened and China acceded.

LONDON, May 12.—A Shanghai special says the Russians through an American agent named Smith have taken possession of the disputed territory at Chee Foo over which the British claim rights. Six Russian warships are there and four United States warships. Intense excitement prevails at Chee Foo.

The Globe says: "The seriousness of the news from Chee Foo cannot be overestimated and the action cannot be viewed by Great Britain as other than unfriendly.

THE ORPHEUS CLUB.

Officers Elected For the Ensuing Year—Last Concert May 29.

The regular meeting and rehearsal of the Racine Orpheus Club was held last evening. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, and arrangements made for the last concert of the season May 29th.

Mr. A. T. Hines was president of the club the past season, and it was moved that he be the unanimous choice of the club for the same office. In the absence of Mr. Himes, Mrs. Hines stated that because of his being unable to devote much time to the interests of the club, business matters interfering, it was his wish that he be not elected to any office, but that he was heartily with the club and would continue his membership, aiding to the best of his ability to make the same a success. Mr. Himes declining, Dr. J. E. Armitage was unanimously elected as president for the season of '96-'97, and Mr. J. C. Lund, vice-president. Mr. George H. Bolton was elected secretary and Mr. H. O. Wadewitz, treasurer. Mr. George Howell, Mr. P. Weingartner and Mr. Binney were chosen directors.

Arrangements are being made to make the coming concert a grand success. Prominent soloists and delegations from outside musical clubs have been invited to take part and have signified their acceptance. The Lyric Musical Society of Milwaukee will sing several numbers, and the Orpheus club is rehearsing new work for the occasion. A splendid programme is promised to the music-loving people of Racine. Many visitors from Milwaukee, Chicago, Waukesha and other places are expected.

Reception and entertainment committees were appointed to take care of visiting singers, after the concert.

Prof. Protheroe reported that the assistance rendered by the Orpheus club at the Arion concert at Milwaukee last Tuesday evening was greatly appreciated, and that the Orpheus had been highly complimented in Milwaukee by both the members of the Arion club and the public. He hoped that the club would continue to sustain the splendid reputation they had thus far gained.

AN ASSAULT CASE.

Two Farmers Have a Dispute About Money Matters.

An interesting case came up in Justice Morey's court this morning. N. P. Nelson and Fred Peterson of Mt. Pleasant were partners in the dairy business. Peterson alleged that Nelson had been collecting partnership funds and failed to divide. Last evening after Nelson had retired Peterson went to his bedroom and demanded his share of the money, believing that Nelson had it secreted under the pillow. Olson claims that when he refused to give up the money that Peterson fell upon and choked and pounded him and consequently he came in and had a warrant issued for the arrest of Peterson, charging him with assault and battery. On the other hand Peterson claims that as he approached the bed Olson grabbed his thumb in his mouth and bit it badly and that he choked and pounded Nelson in self-defense. Both men looked as if they had been in a fight. The case is on this afternoon.

For dyspepsia Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

Half Rates to Racine.

On account of the G. A. R. state encampment, the Northwestern line will, on May 19 and 20, sell excursion tickets to Racine and return at one fare for the round trip, tickets good returning until May 23, 1896. For tickets and information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Ry.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

BAD RUNAWAY.

Well Known Resident of Burlington Badly Injured:

There was a bad runaway two miles south of Burlington yesterday. Frances Banks of that town was down in the country talking to a farmer. He had a spirited team. The animals started up and a portion of the harness gave way and the horses ran away. Mr. Banks was thrown out and the wagon passed across his body. One of his legs was badly broken below the ankle and he was otherwise injured. The injured man was removed to his Burlington home and physicians made an effort to set the broken bones but could not do it last night. It is not known if the leg will have to be amputated or not.

TREES ACROSS THE TRACKS.

Street Car Travel at Milwaukee Slightly Impeded Today--Cars Running on All But Two Lines.

MILWAUKEE, May 12.—The street railway company are running cars on all but two lines. There are obstructions on the tracks of the Russell avenue line and on the line to Merrill park. Trees were felled across the track in Merrill park. The company has notified the board of public works to clear its tracks so that it can operate the lines. About 130 cars are now in operation and there is so little disturbance that some of the cars are without police officers. A few stones were thrown on Russell avenue this morning, but aside from this no disturbance is reported thus far today. Sixty-four experienced motormen from Grand Rapids have been engaged by the company and thirty new men who came of their own accord. The wages at Grand Rapids were 15 cents an hour.

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

Made by Michael Cawley, Upon His Father Who Is Over 70 Years Old.

Shortly after 8 o'clock last night the police received notice that Michael Cawley had murderously assaulted his father, a man over eighty years of age, and to hurry to the scene which was at the Cawley home near Lincoln park. The patrol wagon went out and old man Cawley was found in the house. His face and head were covered with blood and his hands were also cut and legs injured. It was said that his son Michael had come home crazy drunk and for some trivial cause made a vicious assault upon the old man with a club; that the club was taken away by Mr. Flanigan who happened to be in the house at the time, and that Cawley then went out and came back with an iron wrench and struck the old man on the head, felling him to the floor and had it not been for the interference of Mr. Flanigan and others, the son may have killed his parent. Young Cawley was crazed from the effects of heavy drinking and wanted to kill somebody.

After much trouble he was got out of the house on a pretext that a pail of water was needed and the officers arrested and took him to jail.

There was a large pool of blood in one corner of the house and the old gentleman lay on a sofa groaning and trembling like a leaf.

Dr. Simms was summoned and hurried to the house. He found that the old gentleman had a cut three inches long upon the forehead, having evidently been made by a club or some blunt instrument. The doctor was obliged to take three stitches in the wound. The hands of the old man were cut badly, and he complained of his knees hurting him, he having been kicked when upon the floor.

This morning the doctor said that Mr. Cawley was in pretty bad shape and on account of his extreme old age might not get over it as there was danger of blood poisoning setting in.

It is not the first time Mike Cawley has assaulted his aged parent.

All the way down to the jail he continued to jabber about a weasel and said that the weasel was to blame for the whole trouble and was always causing disturbances.

NO HOPE FOR MRS. MAYBRICK.

The American Woman Must Languish in an English Prison.

LONDON, May 12.—In the commons, Home Secretary Ridley said he had received intimation from Lord Justice Russell, that Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman undergoing a life imprisonment for murdering her husband, ought to be released. The home secretary added after careful consideration that he was convinced the right course had been adopted. Therefore he would not appoint a committee of inquiry.

LAW UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

ST. PAUL, May 11.—The supreme court decided that the law authorizing county commissioners to pay for inebriates taking the Keeley cure, unconstitutional.

FACTIONS AT WAR.

Bitter Factional Fight Between the Two Wings of Missouri Republicans.

Followers of Filley and Kerens Nearly Precipitate a Riot.

Doors of the Convention Hall Barred and 2,000 People Clamor to Gain Admittance—Addicks on Top in Delaware.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 12.—The Republican state convention was almost turned into riot this morning as the result of a disagreement between the Filley and Kerens factions for supremacy. The former as chairman of the state committee issued tickets to his set of delegates before leaving St. Louis. Kerens and followers were present with a contesting delegation. The local committee of arrangements also issued tickets and though recognizing Kerens as boss held the keys to the opera house and refused to admit anyone until Filley consents to a compromise. At 10 o'clock, the hour for the opening of the convention, 2,000 people were in front of the building clamoring for admission. For several hours they stood in the hot sun berating alternately Filley and Kerens. Shortly after noon a crowd wearing Filley hats attempted to smash in the rear door with a battering ram. The sergeant at arms on the inside telephoned for the police, who were hurried to the scene. The local committee of arrangements still has possession. Delegates in the street are furious, and threaten to turn both Filley and Kerens Democrats when the convention opens.

It was after 1 o'clock before a truce was patched up and the doors opened. The Filley faction claimed a victory the Kerens delegates were allowed in the building nevertheless. Chairman Filley called the convention to order and Mayor Yories delivered an address of welcome.

ADDICKS ON TOP.

DOVER, Del., May 12.—The Republican state convention met at noon. The Addicks and Higgins factions held separate caucuses. The latter nominated ex-Senator Higgins and John Pilling for national delegates, and the former chose J. Edward Addicks and D. F. Stewart. Dr. R. C. Layton was chosen temporary chairman. The fight between the factions was precipitated by a motion in Addicks interest that the chair appoint a committee on credentials. The Higgins people fought this but were beaten 97 to 52.

MATRIMONIAL.

Manderneck-Schliessmann.

Miss Elizabeth Manderneck of Somers, Kenosha county, and George Schliesman of Caledonia, were united in marriage at St. Joseph church at 9 o'clock this morning, in the presence of a large congregation of relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

The bridal party slowly ascended the aisle to the strains of a beautiful wedding march and took places in front of the altar, where Rev. Father Franz pronounced the impressive ceremony that made them man and wife. The bride was attired in a lovely gown of dove colored silk with pearl and lace trimmings and carried a bouquet of natural roses. She was attended by the Misses Annie Manderneck, sister of the bride and Nellie Schweitzer, who were both becomingly gowned in light dotted cashmere. The groom's best men were Andrew Manderneck, brother of the bride, and Jos. Kashenreiter.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party were conveyed to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schliesmann, in the town of Caledonia, where a wedding dinner was served and a reception held. One hundred and fifty guests were present from all parts of Racine and Kenosha counties, including many from this city. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly wedding gifts, indicating the high esteem in which they are held. They received the congratulations and good wishes of the assembled guests for a long and happy wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Schliesmann will begin housekeeping at once, on a farm in the town of Caledonia.

Gorham-Bartholemann.

Yesterday afternoon Jessie M. Gorham and Franklin B. Bartholemann, both of Chicago, were united in marriage by Rev. C. S. Lane, at the Second M. E. church parsonage, No. 1400 North Erie street. They were a very stylish looking couple.

ACCIDENTS.

A little son of George Burkett, No. 1009 Villa street fell from a summer kitchen this morning and struck upon his head. A gash two inches long was cut. Dr. A. L. Buchan attended the case.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GROVER WINS EASILY.

Mahoney, of Kenosha no Match For the Racine Pool Player—Sporting Notes.

Charles Grover easily defeated Michael Mahoney of Kenosha in a 150 point continuous game of pool at Sugden's last night. Mahoney's cunning with the ball and cue has apparently left him for he did not put up any where near the game he used to several years ago. Grover plays a very careful and steady game and it is doubtful if there is a man in the state that can defeat him. The following is the score by frames:

Mahoney: 4 7 2 8 7 3 1 8 7 5 6 8 6 2 2 5 3—58.

Grover: 11 8 13 5 8 12 14 7 10 9 7 9 13 13 10 1—150.

The North side base ball grounds are being put in first class shape for the opening contest with the Razalls of Milwaukee. Base ball "fans" have been waiting patiently for this game and should the weather be favorable, the park will be taxed to its utmost capacity. The management has been asked to reserve accommodations for a Kenosha delegation, which intends to come up and see the game. The Razalls are about the best team in the state outside of the Milwaukee league club and the locals will have to play fast ball to defeat them. Much rivalry exists between the two teams, as to which is the better organization.

Many wheelmen never show up at a crossing. They merely ring their bell and dash ahead, expecting every one to jump out of their way. This is one of the worst forms of reckless riding and should be stopped before an accident occurs.

Manager Herman of the Racines has arranged the following schedule of games so far completed:

May 17, H. G. Razall's, Milwaukee.
May 24, Crane Elevators, Chicago.
May 30-31, Chicago Maroons.
June 7, Whiting Greys, Whiting, Ind.
June 14, H. G. Razalls, Milwaukee.
June 21, Siegel Clothing company, formerly the Lincolns, Chicago.
July 4 and 5, Pullmans.
July 11 and 12, Racines go to Manitowoc.

They take a trip through the state lasting ten days.

An English cycling club, says the New York Evening Telegram, has offered a prize in a novel competition. The lady making the best appearance, wearing the neatest costume (not necessarily the prettiest) and having the best command of her machine will get it.

Should a wheelman or a wheelwoman be caught out on a muddy pavement and find it absolutely necessary to ride home, a mud guard may be improvised by pinning a newspaper over the back. It won't look pretty nor will a wheelman's clothes if he continues without some protection.

Wheelmen have beaten the time of the trotting horse and running horse for a mile. They never will be happy until they have beaten the time of a railroad train, or at least equalled the speed of a mile in a minute.

Town Insurance.

Notice is hereby given to the members of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant fire insurance company that an assessment has been made on the policies of said company to pay the loss of Horace T. Delong, payable on or before the 1st of July, 1896, members not receiving personal notice should notify the secretary of the fact.

JOHN F. MOYLE, Sec'y.
Yorkville, Wis.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

STEAMER IOWA FLOATED.

New Goodrich Boat Floated From the Stationary Dry Dock at Manitowoc.

The Goodrich line steamer Iowa, rebuilt from the Menominee, was floated Saturday from the stationary dry dock of Burger & Burger at Manitowoc. The keel length of the Iowa is 205 feet, length over all 215 feet, beam of hull thirty feet, overguards thirty-five feet, molded depth twelve feet three inches. The wooden arches carried by the Menominee have been discarded and steel chords substituted. The cabin work and interior decorations of the steamer are being done by the Manitowoc Building Supply company. A feature in the craft will be staterooms on the Texas deck. The Iowa will not be ready for business until June 1.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Grand Lodge Now in Session—Its Early History.

The Grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias are in session at Fond du Lac and there is a large attendance from all parts of the state. Much has been said of the order during its triumphal career of late and a brief review of its early history in this state would not be amiss. Here it is:

The order of the state dates back to 1870, when Milwaukee lodge No. 1 was instituted by Grand Chancellor Commander H. C. Berry of Illinois. The order grew apace and five lodges followed rapidly. These were Friendship, No. 2 of Milwaukee January 25, 1871; Schiller, No. 3 of Milwaukee, January 28; Sharon, No. 4, of Sharon, February 8; Myrtle, No. 5 of Oconomowoc, March 8; Wisconsin, No. 6, of Milwaukee, April 5.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

PAID HIS FINE—This morning the friends of Thomas Devine, who has been in jail the past few weeks, paid his fine, amounting to over $180 and he was released from custody.

FIRST PICNIC—The members of the German veterans' society will tender their first annual picnic on Sunday next at Lincoln park. Schulte's orchestra has been engaged for the occasion and there will be singing by different choruses of the city.

ABUSED A HORSE—Humane Agent A. P. Dutton this morning arrested a West side man on charge of abusing his horse. The man was fined and put up his horse and wagon as security for the amount. He begged that his name be not given to the newspapers.

COMMISSIONER HANSEN NOW—James Mutter today stepped down and out as a member of the board of public works, a position he has held for the past four years. John E. Hansen elected by the council to be his successor, was sworn in and commenced his duties.

TRAMPS AGAIN—Several tramps appeared in the vicinity of the Beebe company plant last night and proceeded to build bon fires and bother the watchmen. Officer Bassinger took charge of one particularly ugly fellow and he was brought down to jail in the patrol wagon.

WOODWARD ON TRIAL—The case of the State against Harry Woodward is being tried in Justice Wentworth's court today before a jury. Woodward is a Kenosha county farmer. He came to this city and was arrested on Sixteenth street by Policeman Peterson. The officer charges that the farmer was intoxicated and that he abused his horses.

WATER HYDRANT BURST—About 2 o'clock this morning a water hydrant burst at the corner of Main and Fourteenth street. Great volumes of water were thrown into the air. Residents in the vicinity were aroused and saw the surrounding streets flooded with water to a considerable depth. Agents of the Racine Water company were notified and made repairs.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION—This morning articles of incorporation of the Racine Wagon and Carriage Company Employes Benevolent association were filed at the register of deeds office. There is no capital stock. The incorporators are John F. Gilday, Herman Pohlz, Frank F. Freyer, Peter Remmel, W. J. Higgins. The objects are to furnish pecuniary relief and aid members in case of disability through sickness or accident, and burial in case of death.

For Sale and For Rent cards at this office.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year, and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes, $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

SPAIN WILL GO SLOW

Uncle Sam Intervenes in Behalf of His Subjects.

Execution of the Crew of the Competitor Has Been Postponed.

The Official Organ of Spain Declares For War Immediately—Old Treaties Must be Thoroughly Gone Over.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—In the case of the men captured on the filibustering schooner Competitor and condemned to death by court martial in Cuba, it can be authoritively stated that at a demand of the United States Spain will postpone the execution and death sentences on the American citizens until the views of the United States respecting the applications to their cases of the treaty of 1795 and the protocol of 1877, can be presented and considered.

MADRID, May 11.—The Imperial referring editorially to the strained relations between the United States and Spain says that the United States intends to wear out the patience of Spain or themselves and declares for war. It is preferable to hasten the event as its enforcement by Spain will increase with time.

RAILROAD ORDERS TO UNITE.

Debs American Railway Union Out in the Cold—Carpenters Strike.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 11.—Representatives of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Switchmen's Union of North America and Order of Railroad Telegraphers are in session here. It was resolved to federate these six national orders. Officers of the grand lodges of these orders were instructed to formulate a plan for uniting them under a general council similar to the governing body of the Federation of Labor. A motion to include the American Railway Union, Deb's organization, was defeated by a heavy majority.

UNION CARPENTERS STRIKE.

DETROIT, Mich., May 11.—Over five hundred union carpenters struck this morning for an eight hour day at 25 cents an hour. The bosses are willing to make the minimum wages 20 cents an hour and promise to concede an eight-hour day next January.

TRAIN JUMPS THE TRACK.

Excursion Train on the Florida Central Road, Ditched.

SAVANNAH, May 11.—A train on the Florida Central & Pennsylvania railroad, bound for Savannah from Jacksonville this afternoon jumped the track at Aderson. The train was loaded with excursionists to Savannah for the military week. Doctors have gone to the scene. How many are hurt is not know.

OIL MAGNATE ASSIGNS.

NEW ORLEANS, May 11.—Edward Conerny, president of the Independent Oil company, has assigned. The assets are $237,000; liabilities $443,000.

DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRES.

Thousands of Acres of Timber Destroyed Loss Already $10,000.

HARBOR CITY, N. J., May 11.—Forest fires continue in this vicinity in spite of all efforts to check them. The weather has nearly prostrated the farmers and it is feared that they will not be able to control the flames unless rain should come. Thousands of acres of timber are destroyed and the loss is already nearly $100,000.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 11.—Hemlock slashings, which escaped last summer's fires is now a roaring mass of flames. In the woods south of this city a fierce fire broke out Saturday afternoon and large gangs of men were sent from here to fight the flames, but the fire gained such headway that it was impossible to check its progress. Thirteen oil derricks with a number of tanks and a boiler house were burned. The men are still trying to prevent the fire spreading to the south Pennsylvania wells, which are in close proximity. Should these get started the loss will be a heavy one.

TWO BOAT BOILERS EXPLODE.

Eleven Lives Lost in the Mississippi River Below Vicksburg—Three Bodies Recovered.

VICKSBURG, Miss., May 11.—The tow boat Harry Brown, upbound, exploded its boilers twenty-five miles below this city at midnight and sank immediately. Eleven lives, all whites, were lost and three bodies were recovered. A tow boat brought the bodies and the survivors to this city this morning. Captain John Kaine, master; Dennis J. Lorey, second engineer; Dan Kaine, pilot, were injured and are in the hospital. Pilot Norman, Derby Fitzmorris, first mate and first engineer, William Dougherty were lost.

WISCONSIN STREET RUNAWAY

A Team of Horses Belonging to Louis Klein Creates Excitement.

About 7 o'clock Saturday evening a team of horses attached to a two-seated carriage, belonging to Louis Klein, the liveryman, enlivened matters on Wisconsin street by being the principals in an exciting runaway. The horses were in charge of Bert Burdick and he was driving them towards the barn. When opposite Odd Fellows' hall they became frightened and ran away. At the corner of Fourth street the animals were going at a break-neck speed and there was no hope of checking their mad career. Thinking that they might go over the river embankment, Burdick relinquished hold of the lines and jumped out. In his flight he struck the curbing and dislocated an ankle. He was carried into McAvoys' livery stable, Dr. Fitzgibbons was called and later he was conveyed to his home on the South side.

Hidden by clouds of dust the horses continued on and attempted to enter the open door of Klein's stable. The vehicle was crashed against the building, upturned and considerably damaged, but the horses escaped injury. They narrowly missed going over the embankment south of the oil mill.

CAUGHT AT HIS GAME.

A Young Wife Makes a Spectacle of Her Mashing Husband.

Early Saturday evening while the down town streets were thronged with people, an exciting scene was witnessed on Main street in front of the city hall, which was slightly out of the regular order. A well known young married man residing on the North side had been promenading up and down that thoroughfare with a Kenosha girl. His wife got onto the racket and forthwith followed up her mashing husband, keeping her eye on him as he, arm in arm, was escorting his Kenosha visitor about the city. The climax came at last. Meeting the pair in front of the city hall, the wife demanded an explanation of the conduct of her better half. He stammered to reply but it was to no avail. The way she tongue-lashed that astonished hubby was a caution and the scene was hugely enjoyed by the crowd that lined the sidewalk. The Kenosha girl took in the situation at a glance and quietly slipped away, while the wife led the erring husband across Main street bridge to their home. Divorce proceedings are threatened.

AMUSEMENTS.

Beach and Bowers Minstrels.

Our readers will remember the reputation this company achieved on the occasion of their visit here last season. It was pronounced to be one of the best minstrel companies that had visited us in years. The company is larger, stronger and better than ever before, and has the most complimentary notices from numerous places where they have appeared and without exception they are pronounced to be equal to the task of amusing any audience in America. Don't fail to see them next Friday and Saturday evenings at the Belle City opera house.

OLDEST FREE MASON DEAD.

Dr. Salmon Dies in London at the Advanced Age of 106 Years.

LONDON, May 11.—Dr. Salmon, the oldest Free Mason in the world is dead aged 106 years.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye, and appear tidy.

TIES ON THE TRACK.

Dastardly Attempt to Wreck a Chicago & Northwestern Train.

This Is the Second Attempt Made in Less Than a Month.

Crew of a Passing Train on Another Track Saw the Obstructions—Removed in Time to Prevent an Awful Smash-Up.

A diabolical attempt was made to wreck the Green Bay passenger and express train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway, due here at 5:33 o'clock this morning. Seven railroad ties were placed upon the east track, opposite Lincoln park, half a mile north of the city. Four ties were laid across the rails and three were laid with ends on top of the four and other ends on the bed of the track, giving them a slanting position. It was a dead sure way to wreck a train should one strike the obstruction. The attempt would no doubt have been successful had it not been for the paper train which passes through here, north bound, at 4:05. As the train was speeding along the engineer noticed the obstructions on the track. He stopped his train, let off a brakeman with instructions to remove the ties and then report. The brakeman did as instructed, walked to this city and reported the discovery.

This is the second attempt that has been made to wreck trains on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. On the 23rd of April ties were placed on the tracks at St. Patrick street. A freight train struck the obstruction and the engine and several cars were derailed, but luckily the train men escaped injury by jumping. At that time a number of boys were suspected of having placed the ties on the tracks. Several were taken in charge, but proved their innocence. It was then concluded that tramps did it. Detectives have been at work on the case since, but nothing definite has been learned.

This second attempt convinces the railroad officials and others that a desperate gang is at work and must be hunted down. A young man was arrested at the Chicago & Northwestern depot on suspicion of having knowledge of the deed. He was pretty well bunged up and said that he had been thrown from a train at South Milwaukee and worked his way in. His name he said was Joseph Heilmer and his home Detroit, Mich. Justice Morey sent him to jail for ten days.

Had the Green Bay train been wrecked another railroad horror would no doubt have been added to the railroad wrecks. The train was heavily loaded with passengers and generally runs at the rate of forty miles an hour and had it struck the ties nothing would have saved a fearful wreck and perhaps many persons killed.

The railroad officials are now alive to the fact that they have a desperate gang of tramps or enemies of the road to deal with and every effort will be made to bag them.

FIRE IN THE COUNTY.

A 5-Year-Old Boy Does the Mischief With a Match.

About 4:45 o'clock Saturday afternoon a bad fire occurred two miles north-east of the village of Union Grove, on the farm of William Savage. It appears that Mr. Savage and the rest of the folks on the farm were down in the fields ditching. Howard Sumpter, a little grandson, 5 years of age in some manner got hold of a match. The lad entered the barn and lighted the match, throwing it down among a lot of straw near the door and in a very few moments the barn was in flames. Neighbors turned out and made an effort to save things but the spread of the fire was too rapid.

The barns 52X30 and a sheep shed 30X70; Mr. Savage's best team of horses; three calves, harnesses, 3 or 4 tons of hay, lumber wagons, horse rake stacks of hay and straw, feed cutters and other farm machinery was destroyed. The loss is estimated at between $1,100 and $1,200 and there is an insurance of about $600 in the Mt. Pleasant & Yorkville town insurance company.

OBITUARY

Kister.

George Kister, a prominent resident of the town of Caledonia, died last night, of consumption. Deceased had been sick a long time and traveled a great deal in search of health. The weather being very hot yesterday he went out in the orchard and laying down under a tree he soon died. A sister and brother survive him. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock from the house.

Newmann.

A one and a half year old child of Mr. and Mrs. John Newmann died last night at their home No. 1006 Albert street. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock from St. Joseph church.

As the strength of a building depends upon the solidity of its foundation, so health depends upon the condition of the blood. To expel impurities and cause the vital fluid to become vigorous and life-giving, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most powerful and effective medicine in use.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

CARS ARE ALL RUNNING

The Only Hope of Milwaukee Street Car Men Now Is to Divert Street Travel to Busses.

MILWAUKEE, May 11.—The street railway company is running an increased number of cars on every line today. There are no disturbances and the strike is practically over. The strikers themselves admit that the only hope lies in the direction of inducing the public to refuse to patronise the cars. Cabs and busses will be operated for the purposes of giving sympathizers with the strikers an opportunity to make a practical display of their feelings, but this is simply a fag and a fight and in a few days the railway company will be running their business completely as though there never had been any trouble.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

BENEFIT DANCE—The Happy Hollow pleasure club will tender a benefit dance this evening at North Side Turner hall for a deserving cause. There should be a large attendance.

FIRE AT KENOSHA—A fire broke out in the barn of M. O'Harra at Kenosha this morning. It is located in the rear of Kupfer's livery stable. The fire department was called and saved a dangerous conflagration.

HURT AT KENOSHA—A Racine bicycle rider was coming down the hill near the Kenosha ice houses yesterday when he struck a dog and was thrown off. It was surmised that his shoulder had been broken. He was taken to the office of Dr. Neers. An examination revealed that the shoulder was badly cut and bruised, but not broken. The young man did not give his name.

A MAD DOG—This morning a dog made its appearance in the alley between East, State and Third streets and showed symptoms of being mad. It entered a number of places and attempted to bite people and was frothing at the mouth. Officer Schumacher was notified and shot the beast. It belonged to a barber. Nelson who resides on the west side of the river.

PASTOR HOLM RESIGNS.

Sudden Announcement to His Congregation During the Services Yesterday Morning.

The congregation of the Emaus Lutheran church on Mound avenue yesterday morning was thrown into consternation when Rev. Nicholas V. Holm, pastor of the church, announced from the pulpit his resignation, to take place six months hence. This declaration from the pastor was a surprise to his hearers as it was not expected that he would take such a course. Rev. Holm stated that he took this step, knowing full well that there were two factions in the church, one that wished to retain him as religious advisor and the other against his being retained. He hoped that his voluntary withdrawal would settle existing differences and promote harmony in the church. Since the termination of the recent church trouble which was aired in court and decided in favor of the majority faction, there has been quite a feeling engendered toward the pastor, even among his former foremost supporters. It gradually increased and cropped out in more ways than one, until finally a certain faction had taken actual steps to relieve Rev. Holm of his pastorate. To guard against any such move the pastor decided to take the initiative in the matter and withdraw on his own accord. His sudden announcement has chagrined his followers and placed his enemies completely at sea. Who his successor will be is not known.

Ayer's Pills are recommended by leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and efficient remedy for biliousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fevers, neuralgia and rheumatism.

Have your name and address neatly printed on the left hand corner of the envelope before mailing your letter.

The doctor may be a good old man, but even so, medical examinations and the "local application" treatment are abhorrent to every modest woman. They are embarrassing—often useless. They should not be submitted to until everything else has been tried. In nine cases out of ten, there is no reason for them. In nine cases out of ten, the doctor in general practice isn't competent to treat female diseases. They make a branch of medicine by themselves. They are distinct from other ailments. They can be properly understood and treated only by one who has had years of actual practice and experience in this particular line. This is true of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a remedy for all derangements of the reproductive organs of women, has been in actual use for more than thirty years. It cures every form of "female weakness."

Fun for the Children

Cut out three of these winged trade marks, which will appear in this paper, and send them to the manufacturers of

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

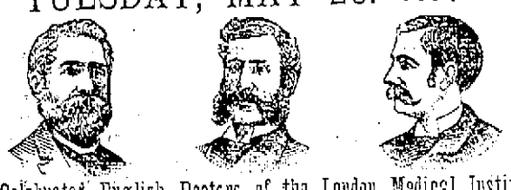
With your address, and a two cent stamp. In return, you will receive a beautiful set of paper doll dresses in colors, for girls and boys, and an instructive book on thread and sewing. Willimantic Spool Cotton is best for machine sewing or hand sewing. Ask the dealer for it.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

They Will Be Here...

At Hotel Racine,

ONE DAY ONLY... TUESDAY, MAY 26. RETURNING EVERY FOUR WEEKS...



The Celebrated English Doctors of the London Medical Institute,

413 GRAND AVE., MILWAUKEE.

All persons suffering from catarrh and its complications will be treated for $4.00 per month until cured, if they apply to these Eminent Physicians on May 26th.

Let there be no misunderstanding—$4.00 per month pays your Doctor bill and medicines.

EXAMINATION FREE TO ALL.

All chronic sufferers are invited to call and be examined free of charge. If your case is found to be incurable, the Doctors will tell you so quickly and frankly, and will positively refuse to treat incurable cases.

During two years successful practice in Milwaukee, they have earned an enviable reputation for honesty, straightforward methods and fair dealings with all.

Their charge for treatment is so reasonable that even the poorest persons can take advantage of their supreme skill.

Call Early—rooms always crowded.

ALL DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES.

Catarrh Cured.—Consumption in the incipient stage; Bronchitis, Asthma, Rheumatism, all diseases of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, scrofula, sores, ulcers and all chronic blood troubles, eczema, psoriasis, pimples, blotches and all skin troubles treated and cured.

Nervous Diseases.—Epilepsy positively cured. Nervous debility from any cause, hysteria, neurasthenia, chorea, St. Vitus' dance, etc., cured by the London Medical Specific treatment.

Diseases of Women.—We examine all women without exposure and treat all diseases peculiar to their sex without the use of rings, pessaries, supporters, etc., by the new and painless methods.

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE AGED MEN, WEAK, DISEASED, DESPONDENT MEN

Suffering from premature decay, exhausted or enfeebled powers, and all diseases arising from habits of youth, early vices, indiscretion or excesses—all diseases causing drains, losses, weak or failing memories, blotches, pimples, impure blood, falling of hair, etc., should visit them at once. By their Eugenic Methods and remedies they guarantee each sufferer immediate relief and perfect cure.

Confidential Treatment—No matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us.

Cancer cured without cutting—no pain.

Office at HOTEL RACINE, Racine, Wis. HOURS: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

P. S.—These Physicians will return every four weeks.

Address all mail to London Medical Institute, 413 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee.

Battle Ax PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

As good as can be made regardless of price

5⅓ Ounces for 10 cents

Other Brands Only 3⅕ Ounces for 10 cents

Don't take our word for it, but buy a piece and see for yourself.

Clancy Bros...

A Lucky Purchase

of Black Dress Goods enables us to offer you some choice seasonable bargains in those lines.

We bought an entire lot at a very low figure. In good times we should feel justified in making a large profit on them, but today we propose to sell at hard times prices.

One lot, 32-inch cloths, figured, the 35c grade.....17c
One lot, 36 inch cloths, figured, the 50c grade.....32c
One lot, 40-inch cloths, figured, the 75c grade.....39c
One lot, 40-inch cloths, figured, the $1.00 grade.....50c

They Wont Last Very Long—Too good—They Push Themselves.

SHIRT WAISTS An important item for everyone at present. One very fine Irish Lawn waist, dainty figures, fast colors, extra long sleeves, point yoke..... 50c
One great line unapproachable detachable collars..... 75c

The great big line of the city.

All Capes, Jackets, Children's Jackets at First Cost.

Can't say any more than that.

Carpets and Curtains...

The Big Line. The Little Prices.

SHOE DEPARTMENT...

Has a good thing in Children's Shoes for you this week. Also a fresh shipment in Ladies' Tans.

WASH GOODS...

The Prettiest Patterns.

The Eagle Store

Cor. State and Superior Sts.

Bargains in

Carpets, Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN RACINE.

3,000 yds of White Goods at 6c; would be cheap at 8c.

J. C. HANSEN.

THE VOTE WAS CLOSE.

Woman Question Comes Up Again in the Cleveland Conference.

Bishop Hurst Makes a Ruling Which Is Barely Sustained.

Dozens of Delegates on the Floor Vainly Endeavored to Make Themselves Heard—The Chair Grants An Appeal.

CLEVELAND, O., May 8.—The woman question came up again in the Methodist convention this morning. Delegate Sharp of Ohio presented a resolution to excuse the women delegates in view of the fact that they have relinquished their seats and that their expenses be paid to the date of their withdrawal. Dr. Neely of Philadelphia presented a substitute inviting the women to remain as honored guests of the conference and ordering their expenses paid.

Dr. Cranston asked for a ruling by the chair as to the present status of women in the conference. Bishop Hurst, in the chair, decided that it was not a point of order, but a matter of interpretation for the conference. Dr. Frysinger, of Pennsylvania, appealed from the decision of the chair. Then a motion was made to lay the entire matter on the table. It was lost by a vote of 109 to 218. Then followed various motions, points of order and appeals from the chair, the bishop steadily holding that Dr. Neely had the floor and nothing else was in order. The bishop vigorously pounded the desk with his gavel, while dozens were on the floor, attempting to make themselves heard, demanding the appeal from the chair be entertained.

Finally, however, the bishop ruled that both papers were before the house and he would entertain an appeal. A vote on the appeal was taken and the bishop was sustained by a vote of 223 to 201. Then Delegate Sharp and Dr. Neely both withdrew their papers and trouble was alleviated for the time being.

Dr. King of New York presented a resolution directed against the use of federal money by the Roman Catholic church. The reading was frequently interrupted by applause and it was unanimously adopted without discussion. The resolution opposes the sectarian appropriation for Indian education and declares a remedy for "these sectarian and ecclesiastical aggressions" will be found in the adoption of the sixteenth amendment to the United States constitution. Protection of American Institutions, cleared by the National League for the The conference directed that a notice of this section be sent to the secretaries of the United States senate and house and the secretary of the interior. The conference then adjourned.

SOUTHERN BAPTISTS.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 8.—The southern Baptist convention met here today and nearly eight hundred delegates are present. Judge Jonathan Haralson of Selma, Ala., was reelected president. The exercise opened with an address of welcome by the mayor of the city and the representative of Chattanooga Baptists and responses.

CITY NOT BANKRUPT.

Plenty of Funds—But the High School Fund Is Overdrawn.

For several days past it has been currently reported that the city of Racine was virtually bankrupt and that bills were not paid when allowed by the Common Council. This morning a Journal man made inquiries in regard to the report and learned that it was not true. It was found that the city treasurer's balance on April 20, 1896, was $123,599.35. The sinking fund was $33,850. Take this from the amount first named and it leaves the city a working balance of $89,749.58. The reason that bills charged to the new high school fund were not paid was for the reason that the high school fund was overdrawn $3,424.65. On this account the mayor and clerk refused to sign scrip until such time as high school fund can be replaced with funds not available at present.

SENATE AND HOUSE.

Mitchell Will Press His Resolution for Popular Election of Senators.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—In the senate, after passing a number of bills of minor importance, including the Sioux City and Omaha company to construct a railway through the Omaha and Winnebago reservations in Thurston county, Nebraska, the senate took up the river and harbor bill. Before this was done, however, Mitchell of Oregon gave notice that when the last appropriation bill was passed he would press his joint resolution for the election of senators by the people.

In the house a bill was passed to appropriate $5,000 for deportation of Canadian refugee Cree Indians from Montana. There are about 500 of these Indians and they have been in Montana since the close of the Riel rebellion.

ELECT DR. SENN OF CHICAGO.

American Medical Association Choose the Illinois Man as President.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 8.—The American Medical association, after electing officers headed by Dr. Nicholas Senn of Illinois as president, adjourned to meet next year at Philadelphia.

ABUSED BY SPANIARDS.

Officers of the Competitor Tell Their Story to a Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 8.—A special to the Herald from Havana says the crew of the alleged American filibuster, Competitor will be tried in the arsenal at 8 this morning. Five of the men were permitted to send letters to the American consul and talk with one another for the first time in nine days. When seen by the correspondent in prison Capt. Alfredo Laborde showed dangerous sores in his wrists, cut by ropes. He said: "They tried to force me to make some sort of a confession. I assured them that I had told the truth from the outset, though they tried to make it appear that I had knowledge of everything though I really was a victim. I had a wrecking license permitting a general freight and passenger business and sponge fishing along the Florida coast, though for a distance special custom house papers are necessary. I arranged to carry twenty-four passengers from Key West to Lemon City. We started at night and when near Cape Sable the leaders, Col. Menzon, one Tagardee and five others came into the cabin. They said they had expected to find a steamer waiting for them on which they expected to reship for Cuba." They ordered me to sail until it came, but I refused. They seized the boat, saying, "Well, we will do as we see fit." They had a pilot of their own and, compelling us to be silent by threats, they steered for the Cuban coast. When we reached the coast and had almost unloaded the Cubans ashore, a Spanish gunboat appeared and began firing. I sent the mate to raise the American flag, but the Spaniards kept shooting at him until he turned below. There was a quantity of dynamite on the deck and fearing an explosion we got into the water to keep at a safe distance. The gunboat continued to fire at us though we did not resist." William Gold, the mate, is an Englishman. Captain Laborde says he has been naturalized. Mr. Milton, another prisoner, is a native of Kansas. He says he became a correspondent for a Jacksonville paper and this is his first newspaper work. He had been waiting for some time for a chance to secure a boat for Pinar Del Rio.

HAVANA, May 8.—The trial of the captured men on board the alleged filibustering schooner Competitor began before a court martial this morning. The statements in behalf of the prosecution did not materially differ from the accounts of the capture already published.

KILLED AT A CROSSING.

A Fatal Accident Occurs at the St. Railroad Crossing at Franksville This Afternoon.

Just before 3 o'clock this afternoon a fatal accident occurred at Franksville. An unknown man, who was driving a team of horses, was instantly killed by being struck by a southbound Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train. Both horses were killed and the wagon was demolished. Further particulars at this time are unobtainable.

MARINE NEWS.

The steamer Birkhead and consort Commodore arrived in port this morning with coal for William Pugh.

The death of Capt. John Rice at Buffalo resulted from a fall downstairs two weeks ago. He suffered a fracture of one of his legs and internal injuries, although the latter were not apparent at the time. In his younger days Capt. Rice sailed vessels on the lakes. He next served as superintendent of the old New York Central line steamers, and after leaving that position became a wrecking master for the underwriters. At the time of his death he was managing owner of the steamers Robert Mills, Wyoming and Florida, and part owner of the steamer Cuba. He was also interested in the Mills dry dock at Buffalo.

It seems that the steamer Fountain City, which suffered heavy damage, was the victim of two fires the same same night. The first blaze occurred early Tuesday evening and was extinguished by the Sturgeon Bay fire department. About midnight fire was again discovered, but this time the flames had possession of the after portion of the craft, and before they could be controlled nearly one-half of the hull was nearly destroyed and heavy damage inflicted upon the machinery. It is doubtful whether the steamer will be repaired.

According to the bill of sale received at the Milwaukee customs office for record Capt. Thomas Richardson paid $501 for the excursion steamer Bloomer Girl, formerly the May Preston.

COURT AND CRIME.

The Paris, Kenosha county, contractor, who was found sleeping in a box car at Racine Junction, was taken before Justice Morry yesterday afternoon on charge of intoxication. He pleaded guilty and was fined, but had no money to pay the fine and left a $25 set of plans as security. The gentleman begged that his name be not given to the newspaper reporters. He was unable to tell how he happened to get drunk and go to sleep in a freight car.

CALLING CARDS.
Neatly engraved at this office.

DOCTORS ARE SCARCE.

Many People Dying in Asia Minor Towns, Including Physicians.

Four Distinct Epidemics Carrying Away a Hundred a Day.

Clara Barton of the Red Cross Society Makes a Statement of the Work Under Her Direction—Distribution of Seed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 8.—Clara Barton has drawn up a statement of work being done under her direction. She says one object is to furnish seed for this year's planting, as without it the people will be as badly or worse off next winter than last. She is purchasing and forwarding necessary farm implments and the Turkish government is assisting in this line. The chief course of anxiety, however, is sickness at Zeitoun and Morash, where 10,000 people are suffering from four distinct epidemics, raging at once: typhoid and typhus fevers, dysentary and small pox. People are dying at the rate of seventy-five to 100 per day.

The doctors there have all died and the greatest difficulty is being experienced to get physicians who understand Oriental tongues. Some assistance has been received from the medical college at Beyrout from which several young physicians were drawn. Miss Barton is undertaking the expenses of medical supplies, transportation, hospital arrangements, salaries and traveling expenses of the physicians, still she says the number of physicians should be doubled.

IN POLITICAL CIRCLES.

Indiana Republicans Complete the State Ticket—Vermont Cold Water Men.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 8.—The Republican state convention finally adjourned at half past three this morning, after having nominated the following candidates for judges of the appelate court: W. D. Robinson, W. S. Hanley, J. E. Black, U. Z. Wiley and D. W. Comstock.

VERMONT PROHIBITIONISTS.

MONTPELIER, Vt., May 8.—The Prohibition state convention made the following nominations:

Governor—R. C. Whitemore.

Lieut.-Gov.—C. W. Wyman.

Delegates to the national convention—H. C. Barnes, C. W. Wyman, R. C. Whitemore, Rev. George L. Story, F. H. Shepard, C. M. Winchester, G. W. Morrow, B. A. Beatty and D. A. Kneeland.

HARRY L. PUGH MARRIED.

United in Marriage One and a Half Years Ago to Miss Mary Dooley.

It was currently reported about the city this morning that ex-City Treasurer Harry L. Pugh and Miss Mary Dooley had been united in marriage at Milwaukee last evening by an Episcopal divine of the Cream City. The report could not be verified and even the father and mother of Mr. Pugh knew nothing of the reported marriage. Captain Pugh said that Harry left yesterday afternoon for the purpose of visiting Appleton, Green Bay and other northern points but made no mention of intending to marry.

A letter came to the mother of Mr. Pugh this morning, however, which set all doubts at rest and in the main was a surprise. In the letter Harry said that he had been married just one year and a half ago at Milwaukee by a leading Episcopal minister.

Mr. and Mrs. Pugh are now in the northern part of the state and will reside at Pewaukee. The bride is a daughter of ex-Alderman Edward Dooley, of the Fifth ward and a very estimable lady. The groom is well known to all. Congratulations are now in order.

It is understood that the groom will study law.

THE POLICE.

Must Continue to Pay Their Fees Into the City Treasury.

According to a resolution passed at the last meeting of the city council the policemen are to receive $60 per month for their services. But there is a proviso in the resolution that all fees received by the policemen must be turned into the city treasury and apply on their salaries. They must sign an agreement to turn the fees in when appointed. Mayor Janes will probably make the appointments tomorrow, or not later than Monday. It is understood that he had a conference with the chief of police yesterday and that the men were selected. Both the chief and the mayor refused to state who would be appointed, but the mayor said that he thought it was no more than right to notify the men if changes were to be made. So far as known none of the men have been notified that their heads are to come under the scalping knife. This turning fees over to the city does not meet with the approval of most officers.

Trust Pleads Not Guilty.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The officials of the tobacco trust plead not guilty today in an indictment charging them with conspiracy to restrict and prevent competition and increase the price of their commodities.

Evidence All In.

NEWPORT, Ky., May 8.—Taking testimony in the Scott Jackson trial was concluded this morning and arguments will begin tomorrow.

THE OLD SETTLERS.

Five Thousand Persons Expected to Attend the Annual Re-Union.

A. P. Dutton, president of the Racine county Old Settlers' society, is collecting money with which to pay the expenses of the annual reunion, which occurs at Union Grove on June 18. In conversation with Mr. Dutton last evening he said that money must be had to pay for the music and other little incidental expenses. It is expected that the gathering this year will be larger than ever before. He estimates that 5,000 will be there from Racine, Kenosha, Walworth and Milwaukee counties. Arrangements have been made for a special train over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. Those wishing to subscribe are requested to hand their mite to Mr. Dutton. The program for the event will be given in a few days.

A FINE CONCERT.

Rendered at Emanu Lutheran Church Under the Auspices of the Ladies' Society.

The sacred concert given at Emanu church last night, under the auspices of the Ladies' society, was a decided success in every particular. The church choir and male chorus rendered some fine selections in a manner that speaks volumes to their credit. "The Wedding Party in Hardanger," by the male chorus deserves special mention, being a world-renowned composition, and it was sung in a masterly manner and will long be remembered by the enthusiastic audience. The duet by Misses Lillie Hanson and Otillie Pederson was beautiful as was also the trio by the ladies' choir, under Miss Lillie Hanson's direction. But most beautiful of all was the brilliant piano solo by Mrs. Youngmarker, and also the beautiful solo she sang. Appearing before this audience the first time, she won every heart. A special car brought between eighty and ninety Kenosha people to the concert, who felt well repaid for their trouble.

After the programme a social was tendered in the church parlors, where everybody partook freely of ice cream and other refreshments. The proceeds, a neat sum, goes to the church fund. The leader, Mr. Charles J. Soll, deserves credit for his zealous labor.

Jewelery Thieves Extradited.

LONDON, May 8.—The extradition of W. A. Turner and William Dunlop, arrested here on charges of having stolen $60,000 worth of jewelry from C. Townsend Burden of New York, was granted today.

TRAIN WRECKERS SENTENCED.

Youthful New York State Bandits Given Long Terms in Prison --One for Life.

ROME, N. Y., May 8.—J. Watson Hilldrith, the boy train wrecker, was sentenced to life imprisonment and his companions, Plato and Hibbard, to forty years' imprisonment each. These boys are all under eighteen and sons of well to do people. They wrecked the New York Central express near here last November for the purpose of robbing the passengers. The engineer was killed and the fireman badly injured.

CLEARED OVER $200.

Open System at Mound Cemetery a Financial Success.

When the system of taking care of Mound Cemetery was changed over one year ago there was considerable discussion as to whether it would pay. Before the change was made the city council simply elected a sexton without a salary and he collected fees for digging graves and taking care of lots. This was changed so that a superintendent was elected and a stated salary named. Superintednent H. Wendt has made his first annual report under the new system. It shows that the number of burials during the year was 340 and the gross receipts amounted to over $3,000 or $200 clear of all expenses. This is conclusive proof that it will pay and prove a benefit to the city.

Superintendent Wendt says that things about the cemetery are two weeks ahead of former years. The grass has all been cut, lots and streets cleaned up and flowers of every kind are blooming. When Decoration day comes people of Racine will find the home of the dead more beautiful than ever before.

A MAD FARMER.

Will Make Subjects for the Coroner If Tramps Do Not Keep Away.

"If these tramps do not keep away from my farm," said a prominent tiller of the soil living south of the city, "I will give the coroner a job some fine morning." An interview with the farmer revealed that not a day in the week passes but that tramps visit his place and demand milk, bread, butter and other things. They sleep in his stacks, barns and sheds and when ordered to leave threaten to "do him and his family up, burn the buildings, etc." It has become so bad that he and his sons are obliged to chase them off the place at the muzzle of shot guns and his wife and daughters are afraid to remain on the place alone.

CALLING CARDS.
Neatly engraved at this office.

WHY HARRISON STAID AWAY.

The Ex-President Would Not Give Coin to Rumors of His Candidacy.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 8.—F. T. Roots, who presided during the greater part of yesterday's convention and who is very close to ex-President Harrison made today the following statement regarding the significance of yesterday's action. The question has been frequently asked what significance attaches to Harrison's absence from the convention. In answer it may be said his absence is a confirmation of his statement. "There never has been once I left the white house that I desired to return to it, and further frees him from the charge that he might be made of insincerity." Roots added: "If the unexpected should happen at St. Louis and there should be a call for the ex-president he would be in a position to accept such a call and the followers of McKinley would become supporters of Gen. Harrison since Indiana in no uncertain terms instructed and declared for McKinley at her state convention.

A KENOSHA CASE.

Supposed Elopement Agitating the Good People of that Place.

A representative of the Journal was informed this morning that the people of Kenosha were agitated in regard to an elopement that recently took place there. Inquiry reveals the following story published in the Gazette last night: "It is said that the wife of Fred Crosley, who formerly kept the Matison boarding house, up on Prairie avenue, was here from Chicago yesterday looking for him. She says she has not seen him since he put her on the cars here and promised to meet her the next day in Chicago. It is hinted, too, that a young woman who worked at the boarding house, and who left with him in a buggy, has not been heard from since they departed together. In short, it hinted that they have eloped. The young woman in the case, it is said, is the one who figured conspicuously in the event of a young man who died quite suddenly at the above named boarding house a few weeks ago. At all events both have disappeared, and the wife as well as many creditors would like to know of his whereabouts."

MANY WANT THE PLACE.

Applications Coming in for the Position of Superintendent of Schools.

Applicants for the position of superintendent of the Racine public schools are very numerous. When it became known that O. C. Seelye was going to La Porte it was supposed that his services would commence at once, but such is not the case. His term does not expire until next August and he does not begin at La Porte until then. Notwithstanding this fact fifteen applications had been received up to 12 o'clock today for the place. Most of them came from distant cities. It is not known that any particular candidate has as yet been considered. Until the new board of education takes hold nothing will be attempted toward securing a successor to Mr. Seelye.

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When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. May Johnson, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

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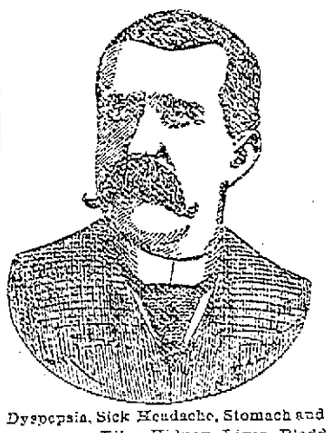

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THE NEXT SENATORSHIP.

While Republicans all recognize the commanding abilities of of ex-Senator Spooner, what is the use or sense of trying to forestall opinion as to whom it will be best for the party to send to the United States senate. It might seem an unwarranted liberty for personal friends or papers indebted to the ex-Senator to make the assertion that every four out of five Republicans are in favor of electing him senator.

The Journal does not make this remark with any view of opposing Mr Spooner, but because it is just this sort of thing that make many Republicans have a tired sort of feeling. Many firmly believe whether rightly or not that the party conventions are manipulated by certain men, and the lines of state policy are dictated by those who assume the reins of influence and in this manner suppress the real voice of the great mass of the party. There are many good Republicans who have not forgotten the time when not to declare in favor of the reigning favorite of the leaders was to commit party suicide, but most happily that day has passed by never to return.

The coming state and county conventions, for instance, should be composed of entirely uninstructed delegates. This will exercise a paramount influence for the highest good of the party. The convention must be free from any control of any aspirant for the next or any other senatorship or for any other office, if the largest possible majority is to be obtained in the elections. It is possible politicians do not realize how loosely party ties nowadays rest upon the mass of the people. If they have not taken heed of the results of the past four years, they indeed must be blind. The Republican party has for its loudest boast that its membership is made up of the intelligent and educated mass of the people. It is by virtue of this very thing that Republican voters are not to be cajoled or deceived very much. And of late years Republican voters have advanced in their ideas. They demand that the party shall advance and not retrograde. They demand that their rising men shall be recognized, and that politicians in the party shall play fairly at all times.

The intelligence of the Republican party are tired of this constant reiteration, that four out of five or three out of five or any similar number are in favor of any particular man. When such is the case—when there is an overwhelming demand for any one person, it will be ascertained in a hurry. As it stands now, it is idle to assume that Republicans are enthusing for any particular person for the senatorship and there is nothing gained, but lost by trying to convey the impression that the woods are on fire for ex-Senator Spooner or anybody else. This thing has been played before with success, but public opinion of the present day has so far advanced that political party leaders will be compelled to follow the wishes of the people, and that the great mass and heart of the Republican party are in favor of their brightest, purest and the freest from corporation control, highest-minded and ablest man, they have suitable for senatorial timber, goes without saying. Who this person is, it is for the legislature to determine by an uninfluenced, unbiased choice, and not one determined in advance by any number of political schemers.

SOCIAL STATISTICS.

Social statistics have been a fad for some years now, and the fad has by thoughtful men been converted into a most useful mission. Social economics, and accompanying statistics, dealing as they do with life and death, marriage and divorce, crime and honesty, riches and pauperism, are not as replete as they might be in the actual figures. Many states have made an attempt at it, but it is only an attempt, and it follows that the statistics published especially of death rates are full of errors. Comparisons are odious with the present state of perfection of statistics. The comparing of various cities in their social statistics and various districts and sections are misleading and while doing injustice to some, give others more than their share.

Such is the manner in which the laws are carried out relating to social statistics, that the eminent authority Dr. John S. Billings says that even the regular United States census is unable to obtain more than from sixty to seventy per cent of all deaths, while Carroll D. Whight is authority for the fact that states wherein marriages are required to be returned are deficient at least 10 per cent as to the actual number. It seems clear our present social statistics are greatly out of the way and will continue so until the law takes a stronger hold of the matter.

Some figures prepared by Mr. Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor for this country, are replete with interest, reliable as they can be obtained and they are prepared from the returns of the federal census. According to the census reports the "number of persons fifteen years old or over in the United States in 1890, 36.87 per cent were single, and 7.65 per cent widowed or divorced. Considering this fact relative to nativity, it is found 66.06 per cent of all persons twenty years old and over of the native white persons having native parents, were married, and 58.68 per cent of the native white population having foreign parents, were married. Of the white population of foreign birth 66.89 percent were married. In France 33 per cent. of the population over sixteen years old are not married; in England and Wales, 37 per cent.; in Italy, 37 per cent.; in Germany, 42 per cent.; in Belgium, nearly 45 per cent., and in Ireland, 45 per cent.

"Taking the whole population of the United States, it is found that 50.29 per cent. are single, 35.66 per cent. married, 4.74 per cent. widowed, 0.20 divorced.

"The statistics of crime, pauperism, and insanity are beset with many difficulties, and often lead to many false conclusions when comparisons are attempted, because more recent statistics are more nearly perfect than they were a decade or a generation ago, and the effort to compare imperfect with perfect, or nearly perfect, statistics, results in a very wide variation from the truth. The difficulties are increased when criminal conditions are attempted.

"A certain state has in its criminal code over 150 offenses defined as crimes and punishable as such, while another state has about 100 offenses so described and punishable. To compare the criminal statistics of these two states is simply criminal in itself, especially as the punishment for the same crime varies as widely as the number of crimes. One state punishes adultery with imprisonment in the state penitentiary, while in another state adultery is punished by a fine of $20. All these difficulties make it quite impossible to compare criminal statistics.

"An interesting example of this may be drawn from the statistics of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, where such statistics from 1860 to 1879, inclusive, a period of twenty years, were very perfect. They show that during that period the total number of sentences for all kinds and classes of crime arose from 16,513 to 28,149, being an increase of 70.4 per cent., while the increase of population was but 50.4 per cent. There has been a very great decrease in the last year, but in 1875 the number of sentences amounted to 46,684, the increase over 1860 being 144 per cent., while the increase of population was but 34 per cent. This would show a remarkable increase in crime in the staid Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but analysis shows that 60 per cent. of all the sentences during that whole twenty years were what might be denominated 'run offenses,' a class of crimes brought into existence, so far as classification is concerned, by legislative enactment.

"For all crimes other than for drunkenness and like offenses during the same period, there was but 20 per cent. increase, as against 50.4 increase of population. Taking the high crimes, those that really constitute the volume of crime in a community, the increase was 39.5, while the population increased 50.4, as stated. Sixty per cent. of the sentences during the twenty years named was the result of legislation, and the new crimes added by law should be eliminated when comparisons are made, and only those crimes that existed at a previous period brought into comparison at the later period. Civilization has raised many things formerly considered as, perhaps, immoral and as offenses against the moral law into well defined crimes. The result is, that we are constantly increasing the work of the criminal courts, and the number of sentences has positively increased, even when the volume of crime may have been decreased."

ANOTHER WAR CLOUD.

One more turn at the wheel of fortune has given the administration another chance to parade its patriotism and this time in a direction which it has long neglected. For many months has the country patiently awaited some expression from the government on the Cuban situation, but Cleveland and his secretary of state have maintained a startled silence and the carnage and butchery has gone on in the island unmolested.

The turn of events has at last compelled the unloosening of their tongues when American citizens, the crew of an American ship lie in Spanish dungeons with the sentence of death hanging over their heads. It is not the first instance since hostilities began in Cuba that men who have sworn allegiance to the stars and stripes have been the victims of Weyler's tyranny, but the wide publicity given to the Competitor incident has compelled the state department to act.

The government of Cuba is virtually vested in Weyler as captain-general. Appeals to Madrid appear to be futile for the reason that Weyler communicates with the authorities at the Spanish capital only when he gets ready and likewise appeals to authorities in Cuba are referred to Madrid. This evasion of authority has been palmed off on the United States long enough and if the administration had the backbone of the American people it would have insisted at the point of the bayonet on a straightforward, honorable course in the discussion of international problems.

The people of the United States didn't object very strenuously to the mobs over in Spain burning a few American flags and smashing the windows of the American consulate, but when it comes to executing American citizens the patriotic blood begins to boil and Weyler had best proceed slowly. The indifference and reticence of the administration in neglecting to back up the course of congress has given the authorities at Havana and at Madrid as well, strong intimation to the affect that President Cleveland and his administration are all that now stand in the way of intervention by the United States. Minister Taylor has been instructed to represent to Madrid that if Spain allows these men to be executed without the fullest trial and a complete investigation, not only as to their alleged acts of piracy, but as to their citizenship, the president will be unable to resist the force of public opinion in the United States, and that there will follow not only a recognition of the insurgents as belligerents, but active intervention by force of arms to quiet the island, which means of course the independence of the revolutionists.

THE MILWAUKEE STRIKE.

A week has passed since the employes of the Milwaukee street railway company went out on a strike for an advance of one cent an hour in wages and for the recognition of their union. The representatives of the Amalgamated association of street railway employes have been on the ground but so far have not succeeded in effecting a reconciliation nor are they are nearer a settlement than on Monday last.

The company contends that it is paying as high wages as is being paid in other cities for similar work and while the right of its employes to present their grievances is not denied the company absolutely refuses to discuss with walking delegates from other cities the differences with which it holds they have nothing to do. The usual accompaniment of street car strikes, violence seems to have been very sensibly dispensed with. What little displays of violence there has been is attributed to the mobs of would-be sympathizers and not to strikers. Public sentiment in a strike of this nature is depended on largely as a factor in sustaining the strikers and in aiding them to carry their point. In this particular instance sentiment seems to be pretty evenly divided. The corporation is one of the big monopolies owned mostly outside the city; it has been organized and reorganized, the capital stock being each time increased, with suspicions of liberal watering. The plea that the stock has not paid dividends in view of these facts does not elicit much sympathy for the corporation in presenting their reasons why wages cannot be increased. On the other hand while the general public is interested in all labor being paid, the highest wages obtainable, still in order to create sympathy for their cause the strikers must show that they are underpaid or ill-treated. This latter charge has not even been advanced by the men while as to being underpaid a comparison of the scale paid in other cities showed this was not a fact.

The main point as issue then seems to be whether the union or the individual is supreme. The strikers have depended on the public to support them in carrying this point for unionism and the outcome may have an important bearing on Wisconsin's labor organizations. Where the corporation has remained unmolested and where obstructions have not been placed on the tracks the cars have commenced making regular runs. The mayor at the request of the strikers has called on the state board of arbitration to settle the strike and if the representatives of the street railway company consent the board will probably take up the matter within a day or two.

HARRISON'S GOOD SENSE.

The endorsement given McKinley by the California and Indiana conventions held this week practically puts the nomination in the hands of the Ohioan. The maneuverings and writhings of the leaders who have fought McKinley have been amusing to witness. While the strife at the outset was waged in favor of the respective candidates the tide for McKinley early in the contest became so strong that the edict went forth from some of the eastern leaders that the battle cry would be "Anything to beat McKinley." The last grand stake to be played was in Indiana, where Platt and Manley sought to drag in the unsullied Harrison to carry their plans. The ex-president is too sensible a man and too wise a politician to be influenced by eleventh hour confessions of devotion to his cause. Moreover he had given his word that he would not enter the contest and while with many politicians such expressions are taken to mean the opposite, the country will honor him the more for his determination to turn a deaf ear to the tempting voice of party leaders. Indiana will be found on the right side of the column when the electoral votes are counted. The McKinley sentiment is as strong there as in other western states. Now if Allison will only release his instructed delegates from the Hawkeye state, the protection leader will have a clear sweep from Ohio west to the Pacific.

The managers of the McKinley movement in some of the states are making a great mistake in fighting for instructed delegations. While the nomination of McKinley is favored by a large portion of the Republican party, yet it is not believed he would be any the loser if such tactics were carefully avoided. When such opposition has been made as has been the case where the fight was over this question, it simply illustrates the fact that others in that state are as favored as he. The best campaign is to leave this matter to the delegates to the convention. The Republican party is tired of machine methods and it is certain that the day of instructed collar bound delegations has passed by.

WORKING FOR THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

The state of California is kindly building a palace depot in San Francisco for the Southern Pacific. This depot is built on the harbor front, and by the terms other railroads and steamship lines are also entitled to the use of the depot, but those who know say the Sothern Pacific will have the cream as it always does.

Now Huntington has inveigled the government of the United States to do practically the same thing at Santa Monico, a harbor of Southern California. To be sure, Los Angeles is entitled to this enormous appropriation for her seaport, but the Southern Pacific, which has given every evidence that it owns Congress, will get the millions for its private purposes. To be sure it is all nicely disguised, but it is so just the same. Its interests call for the Santa Monico project and this road will receive the benefits, while Los Angeles will be given the go-by.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The great quadrennial conference of the Methodist church is now in session at Cleveland is repeating many of the features of the Episcopalian convention held at Minneapolis last year. In the Cleveland conference as in the one at Minneapolis there exists a strife between the clergy and the laity, the lay members contending for a more equal representation in the general conferences. There are differences also between the clergy and laity touching disciplinary and doctrinal reforms. As might be expected there have been resolutions introduced affecting doctrine and discipline which, if carried into executive would so transform the faith and principles of Methodism that John Wesley would not recognize the church he had founded.

The question of the admission of women as delegates which has been much commented upon is really a very unimportant one. As a matter of fact very little enthusiasm was aroused in the annual conferences when the question was voted on and even the women themselves are indifferent as to the outcome.

The laity insists on a larger voice in the conduct of church affairs and here is where the greatest strife is bound to occur. Another question which may be brought into general discussion will be that of abolishing the time limit allowing a pastor to remain in one church as long as the relations between himself and his congregation are mutually agreeable. The question as to election of new bishops and who is to be elevated will also be a very important matter to decide.

Of the minor reforms suggested by the laity, some, no doubt will be adopted but as there is no call for any radical changes it is probable that most of the reform resolutions will die in committee.

THE BETTER SPIRIT.

The spirit shown by Senator Wolcott of Colorado is in strong contrast to that of his colleague, Teller. While Mr. Wolcott expresses a desire that free coinage should win in the National convention, and advises that every effort be made to bring such a desirable state of affairs, and further, that if free coinage should not win he will by preference remain with the Republican party, the other Colorado senator hurls defiance and openly says he will leave the party unless free coinage receives an exalted place in the party platform.

These snorting sort of alleged statesmen seldom amount to much. There is no particular reason why the Republican party should take up with free silver just to retain Mr. Teller in the party, and in truth, all such threats but injure the cause instead of advancing its interests. Mr. Wolcott looks at the matter philosophically and understands very well that it is the height of folly to suppose a great political party is to be forced by threats to do any certain thing. Rather he prefers to do all within his power within the party lines to advance the cause he has espoused, and in this displays exceeding good sense. Not that he stands any chance of winning, but he does retain the respect of all Republicans and retains his standing in the party.

It is just this display of offensive cussedness by free silver men and the threats of assassinating the party that has induced the demand for a financial plank in the National platform that shall be explicit and abandon the old jugglery about one dollar good as another dollar, and explicitly declare for a gold standard until such time as European nations shall invite us to enter into an international agreement for free coinage of silver.

Prices are gradually advancing, despite the general opinion to the contrary. Chambers Journal discusses this point and observes:

"Why, it may be asked, if gold is now so plentiful—the golden stream nearly doubling its volume within ten years, and likely to be even more plentiful in the near future—is there not a reversal of the conditions which have become so familiar of late years, and a return to a higher level of prices? We shall endeavor to explain this, but must at the same time dispute the popular fancy that high prices are synonymous with prosperity, and that cheapness necessarily means depression of trade.

In the first place, then, prices have risen and are rising, although so gradually and sectionally, that the general public have not marked the fact. Wool, cotton, iron, copper and leather, among the leading staples, are all now considerably above the lowest prices which they recently touched. Even silver itself has recovered part of its value in relation to gold, though, of course, as yet a long way below its old ratio."

The selection of a successor to Superintendent Seelye, which must soon be made by the board of education will call for rare discretion by the members of that body. The position is one the importance of which cannot be too much overestimated, and the board should exercise great caution that a superintendent be chosen whose abilities are not overestimated. There have already been many applicants for the position. Some are men of good education, yet who lack the executive ability essential to obtain the best results. Then there are others who base their claims to the place on political services rendered. The office is one that should not be mixed up with politics, neither should a man be chosen because he will sell his services at a low figure for his figure is apt to be larger than his capabilities. If politics and politicians had not interfered the city might not have lost the services of Superintendent Seelye.

"Coin Harvey" offered to pay $100 to any one who could find a word published about the demonetization of the silver dollar in the month of February 1873. This was the month and year in which congress passed the law demonetizing the silver dollar. But Mr. Harvey has lost his $100 and it will be seen if he is man enough to do as he agreed. It seems in that particular month the Associated press sent the proceedings of the course of congress and the editor of the Omaha Bee having looked over his files for that month found a transaction of the proceedings. The editor claims the money. The free silver men have time and time again asserted the proceedings were a profound secret, but they were not, and such was the indifference displayed, that Senator Stewart himself voted to demonetize the silver dollar.

There is no reason why the government should not place a much higher premium upon gold bars. These importers in New York raid the government gold to suit their convenience, and decline to accept the gold coins offered them in exchange for government bills. The treasury has rightly placed a premium of three-sixteenths per cent. upon gold bullion, but none upon the coin, though for importation a premium upon the coin would be perfectly proper and ought to be asked The government has unquestionably a right to pay in redemption any size of gold coin it may see fit and the importer a few days since who objected to five-dollar pieces did so without reason therefore.

Three contested election cases came up from Mississippi and the committee having the matter in charge reported in favor of the three sitting members, all Democratic, and stated they declined to make any comment upon the violation of the Federal constitution alleged to have been made in the new constitution of that state. The contestants, all Republicans, had based their claims upon the alleged violation of the Federal laws, and undoubtedly their claims have a strong foundation, but for some reason the comittee declined to pass on this question.

The senate of the United States is a warlike set. Every fusilade from the president sets the senatorial dogs of war fairly ablaze, but when it comes to protecting the country suitably the senate does not want to be in it. Thus its indifference to sea coast defences.

There is this difference between the Republican party and the Democratic party. If a Republican president was presumptuous enough to want a third term and could get a nomination, the party itself would beat him at the polls, for the members of the Republican party love their country too well to inaugurate any such dangerous precedent. But if a Democratic president wants a third term, and could control the nomination, his party would stand solidly for him. Third term precedents have no terrors for them.

It is not too early to begin to get the high school heating muddle straightened out. Experience has taught that matters pertaining to the public schools drift very slowly through the council. The building of the high school itself is a good example, and lest there be litigation to complicate and delay the city in ejecting the present heating plant it might be well to strike the first blow now so there can be no possibility of a repetition of the annoyances of last winter.

If Old Sol will only strike down on St. Louis a regulation summer day sending the thermometer up into the 90s during the Republican convention, the men from Maine will be so anxious to get back to the sea breezes that they'll be liable to forget they are expected to vote for Reed. McKinley, with delegates from the Southern and Central states who are used to such temperature will clearly have the advantage, and can play a game of thaw out.

The ground taken that pure beer can be made from other material than hops, barley and malt, by the brewers opposing the pure beer bill, is all the evidence in the world that adulterated beer is being made in large quantities. Hitherto the public have been given to understand that beer was made from hops, barley and malt only. Now the public are told that other articles, such as rice and corn, make pure beer. This is not the way beer drinkers understand it.

Every once in a while the country hears of Horace Boies of Iowa. The country hears of Grover, Whitney, Olney, Carlisle, then bobs in Morrison of Illinois, varied by a glimpse of Pattison of Pennsylvania. Then the scene is changed by the thrilling announcement that Horace Boies is sweeping Iowa from center to the circumference. What is deemed certain amid all the turmoil is that Mr. Boies is not a believer in third terms.

The action of the California Republicans, instructing for McKinley and endorsing free coinage strikes the East as a queer combination. It is probable that in the Golden state as elsewhere McKinley and protection so overshadows everything else that even the free silver agitators had to bow to the will of the people. McKinley delegates got in on the ground floor, while the free silver men were relegated to places in the third gallery.

The East is suffering from a cyclone, but it is a commercial cyclone mostly leveled at the woolen mills. The German-Wilson tariff law is the cause. All over the country sheep are diminishing in numbers, and wool is declining in value. Wool comes in free as does also so called shoddy goods. American industry has been struck a severe blow by this outrageous Democratic tariff.

Now the Democrats threaten to take the apportionment into the courts. Well, let them. The Republican party wanted to be fair and the legislature, strongly Republican, constructed a reapportionment law as near perfection as was possible to do.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Used for over 20 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent

GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS,

prescribed by eminent physicians,

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—

13 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks. 25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by The Robinson Drug Co., 205 6th St; Gloeler & Lochner, 320 State St; F. Harbridge, 422 Main St.

& other Druggists in the U. S.

Ministers Should Use Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

THERE IS NO PROFESSION, whose labors so severely tax the nervous system, as that of the ministry. The derangement of the nerve centers of the brain by over work, frequently brings on attacks of heart trouble, and nervous prostration.

Rev. J. P. Kester, M. D., Pastor U. B. church, London Mills, Ills., himself a physician, writes Feb. 26, 1895: "Heart affection and nervous prostration had become so serious last fall that a little over work in the pulpit would so completely prostrate me that it seemed certain I must relinquish the work of the ministry entirely. Heart palpitation became so bad that my auditors would ask me if I did not have heart disease. Last November I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure alternately with Dr. Miles' Nervine and derived the greatest possible benefit. I have just closed revival work of 10 weeks, preaching nearly every night and twice on the Sabbath. I can speak for hours without suffering as I formerly did. Hard working ministers should keep Dr. Miles' grand remedies on hand."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

COVERED WITH SCALES

Eczema in Worst Form Face a Loathsome Sight Could not Leave House

HAD TO SACRIFICE HAIR

In Despair Dismiss Doctors and Begin the Use of CUTICURA REMEDIES

Effect Wonderful In Three Weeks Scalds Gone In Six Weeks Cure is Complete

About four years ago Eczema made its appearance on my head in its worst form. I was attended by two physicians, but notwithstanding their treatment it continued spreading, until my face was covered with scales and became a horrid loathsome sight. For three months I did not leave the house, and people passing would turn and look back when seeing me at the window. I had a fine head of hair, seven years' growth, and had to sacrifice it. I was in despair. The physicians had failed even to relieve me, when one of them recommended CUTICURA SOAP. My father dismissed the doctors and procured a full set of CUTICURA REMEDIES. I commenced using them according to directions, and in three weeks from the time I began, the scales had left my face and the skin lost its florid hue. *In six weeks I was entirely cured.* My face was smooth and my complexion clearer and finer than it had ever been before. I used three boxes of CUTICURA, one half dozen cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and one bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. Persons having any doubt about this testimonial being genuine, can write to my address and I will cheerfully tell them more about CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Miss MARION A. SMITH, Sunbury, Pa.

The almost miraculous cures daily effected by CUTICURA REMEDIES prove them to be the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies ever compounded.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier).

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

WOMEN BEST Appreciate CUTICURA Anti-Pain PLASTERS

An Immaculate Collar

every day in the week, every week in the year, is assured to wearers of the "Celluloid" waterproof collars. Neither dirt nor water can hurt them. One will outwear six linen collars and save dollars in laundry bills. It costs nothing to keep them clean. A wet cloth or sponge is all you need use. Made in all styles and sizes. The

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

INTERLINED

Collars and Cuffs are the original, genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "celluloid" surface. Get them at your furnisher's, or send direct to us. Collars 20c. each. Cuffs 40c. pair.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, NEW YORK.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

MILWAUKEE STRIKE.

Indications Are That the Backbone Is Broken.

Over One Hundred Street Cars Being Run To-day.

Arrests Last Night Served to Quiet the Hoodlum Element—Service to Be Resumed in the Outskirts.

MILWAUKEE, May 8.—Everything is quiet in street car circles. Over 100 cars are in service and the number will steadily increase from this time. From present appearances the backbone of the strike is broken. The company has issued a notice guaranteeing protection and permanent employment to all men who accept places at the present time. The arrests made yesterday and last night served to quiet the hoodlums and it is expected that car service in the suburbs in all directions can be resumed after the obstructions have been removed.

NO MORE BODIES FOUND.

Total Death List From the Cincinnati Explosion Is Seven.

CINCINNATI, O., May 8.—Workmen have so far removed the wreckage from the buildings destroyed by an explosion Monday to make it apparent that no more bodies will be found. The death list, therefore, will probably remain at 11.

Sub-Committee of Three

WASHINGTON, May 8.—Chairman Morrill of the senate committee on finance has decided to appoint a subcommittee to conduct the bond investigation, authorized by the Peffer resolution.

Won by Gulbert.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Fred Gilbert of Spirit Lake, Ia., won the clay bird shooting championship at Guttenberg. The score was 265 in a possible 300 points.

A PROCLAMATION.

That Ought to Be Issued by the Chief of Police.

The chief of police should issue a proclamation something like this: "Hereafter, I, J. W. Johnson, announce to the people of Racine that all drunken men, bummers, strangers and others, who happen to be out late at night can walk the streets, sing, yell and create all the disturbance they please. They will not be molested by the police force, no matter if the whole population is awakened by such disturbance.' Probably such a proclamation would please a class of men who urge on lawlessness and strife, and who themselves are drunk half of the time. Notwithstanding the complaint of the gang the chief of police will do his duty as he has done since he was appointed to the position.

DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

Scorching on Bicycles Results in Two Bad Accidents.

Scorching on bicycles is becoming a very dangerous practice, not only to pedestrians, but to the riders themselves. Daily reports are made of serious accidents, but do not reach the press. Last evening a young rider was scorching on Washington avenue and he ran upon a sidewalk near Tenth street. In doing so he struck and knocked down a little girl and she rolled into the ditch. At the same time he was thrown from the wheel and struck upon a picket fence, when he hung head down in danger of the pickets penetrating his bowels. Mr. Owen, engineer at the Belle City street railway company, happened to come along and assisted the man from the fence. He did not appear to be injured much, but could not ride his wheel home.

Another young man attempted to turn the corner of East State and Main streets, going at a rapid pace. He fell off and struck his head against the curbing and was stunned. Policeman Schumacher assisted him to the sidewalk where he sat for half an hour before he could resume his riding.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street Milwaukee, Wis.

C. C. Birum, Utley, assigner Rock and Ore pulverizer; C. B. Boland, Milwaukee, soda water fountain; F. Challoner, Oshkosh, spalt dropper for rotary shingle sawing machines; C. A. Drum and A. Kraus and H. Goedgen, Manitowoc, stove pipe; W. D. Gray, assigner, E. P. Allis company, Milwaukee, sifting machine; N. L. Holmes, Racine, Bolster spring; W. R. Kromer, Ashland, pencil holder; C. J. L. Meyer, Fond du Lac, planer.

Chris L. Sholes, assigner, Milwaukee, typewriting machine.

Chris L. Sholes, assigner, Milwaukee, typewriting machine.

Chris L. Sholes, assigner, Milwaukee, typewriting machine.

Nick Weiler, Milwaukee, steering device for traction engines.

Caution.

All instantaneous cough cures contain opiates and are liable to dry up the phlegm and mucous in the bronchial tubes and lungs, thereby causing consumption. We guarantee Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup against this danger. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Should Be Observed by the People of Racine—Circulars Sent Out.

Memorial day, May 30, is a long way ahead, but it is time that arrangements should be commenced to observe the important event. Ex-Gov. Hoard has been selected to make the address of the day. The Grand Army of the Republic and Wisconsin Teacher's association have requested by formal vote of those bodies that a programme of exercises for all public schools on Memorial day be prepared and distributed, which will suggest suitable means by which pupils in all these schools may unite in observing that day, and become interested in the purpose and sentiment which make the day significant. A circular has been sent out by the department of public instruction. It says:

"The ranks of the surviving veterans of the civil war are being rapidly depleted their natural force is abating and the infirmities of age, as well as diminished numbers, render it more and more difficult for them to lead in public demonstration, and more and more imperative for the youth who are enjoying the fruits of their toils and sacrifices to be trained to this service. The humble graves of the fallen, the imperishable record of courage and daring and self-sacrifice, the abiding consciousness of devotion to principle and the highest form and intensest degree of patriotism which everywhere prevails, mutually but eloquently appeal for recognition in every community, to the end that these public virtues may not die out by neglect, but be fanned into a yet more vigorous, quickening, and persistent life in every American citizen. In preparing for these public exercises, let us endeavor to make these virtues vivid, real and vital experiences, as manifest in the lives and death, the sufferings and sacrifices, the self-denial and heroic endurance of the citizen soldiery."

ORDERED OUT OF TOWN.

Humane Agent Button Orders Gypsies Out of the City.

A band of traveling gypsies arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. There were possibly forty in the band and they carried with them the worst lot of old and worn out plug horses that have been within the boundary lines of the county for many years. The humane agent heard that the gang had arrived and notified them that if they did not get out of town by night he would arrest the whole crowd on charge of cruelty to animals. These gypsies make it a practice of trading these old horses for others or to sell them for a few dollars. Then after a few months the humane agent has his hands full ordering the owners to kill the beasts or take them off the streets. Two-thirds of the plug horses that infest our thoroughfares reach here through these traveling bands of horse traders. The last seen of the crowd they were traveling toward Kenosha, having left town without a word of complaint and they said they expected to be ordered out.

OBITUARY

Fricke.

Mathias Speich received word from Chicago last evening that Julius Fricke had died at one of the Chicago hospitals, of consumption. Deceased was about thirty-eight years of age. He was a resident of Racine for many years and a cigar maker by trade and a member of the union of this city. For three or four years he was a drummer in the Klein bank. The body will be buried at Chicago.

A Little Fishing Party.

About 4 o'clock this morning a crowd of fifteen men were seen wending their way to the harbor piers. Among the crowd was noticed D. Elmer Roberts, Louis Johnson, John McFarlane and others. It was surmised at first that a dead body had been found in the lake, but closer investigation revealed that it was a fishing party. Stories differ as to what the crowd caught. Some claim that Mr. Roberts bought all the fish he could get hold of and marched through Main street and exhibited the finny tribe as his catch. Another report has it that Louis Johnson bought the fish. The only man who makes no claim is McFarlane and it is said he put the bait on the hook and never got a bite.

Popular Low-Price California Excursions

The Santa Fe Route personally conducted weekly excursions to California, are deservedly popular with travelers who seek a wise economy in the cost of railroad and sleeper tickets without sacrifice of any essential comfort. About one-third saved, as compared with first class passage.

The Pullmans occupied by these parties are of the latest pattern and afford every necessary convenience. A porter goes with each car, and an experienced agent of the company is in charge. Ladies, invalids, elderly people, etc., will appreciate this personal care.

The Santa Fe California line passes south of the region of severe snow storms and is remarkably picturesque.

The daily service is same as above, except as regards agent in charge.

For descriptive literature and other information, addresss G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Monadnock Building, Chicago.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

TENNIS CLUB MEETING—There will be a tennis club meeting of the Kenilworth Tennis club at the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 8 o'clock on Friday evening. All members and those interested are requested to be on hand promptly.

MATCH WHIST GAME—There will be a match game of whist for the championship of this city at H. O. Franks, 432 Main street this evening. Will Carpenter and Fred Gates will try conclusions with William Paul and Frank Schneider.

HOTEL AT IVES—Hans Rasmussen, who recently built a hotel and road house at Ives, will have a grand opening tomorrow night. The building is a commodious structure, amply large enough to accommodate a score or more of guests.

SILVER WEDDING—Invitations have been issued to the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy bearing the following invitation: "1871-1896." twenty-fifth anniversary: Mr. and Mrs. Michael at home Friday evening, May 8, 1896, 834 Jackson street, Racine, Wis.

ABOUT YACHTING—Yachting in Racine this season will not be a very prominent factor. Decoration day is supposed to be the actual opening date in this as well as other ports. While we have a number of yachts at this port none of them are in shape, possibly with the exception of the Merlin, to race with Chicago and Milwaukee flyers. This should not be so.

GOV. HARVEY POST, G. A. R.—The regular meeting of the post will be held Monday evening next at the post hall, Baker block. This being the last regular meeting prior to the department encampment, every member of the post should be present to hear reports of the several committees upon encampment matters. By order of the post commander. R. B. Lang, Adjutant.

BOTH HORSES KILLED—As Frank Haney, a farmer who resides near Western Union Junction, was driving on the east and west road one mile south of Western Union Junction he did not notice the St. Paul train coming along at a thundering speed, and before he knew it the train struck his team, killing both horses. Haney was thrown to the road for some distance, but only received slight bruises.

PUMPING OUT A LAKE—The Horlick Lime & Stone Company has a mammoth steam pump at work pumping out the water in the old Vaughan quarry. The company has been at work a week now and has succeeded in lowering the water ten feet, but there still remains twenty feet of water. Working fourteen hours a day, but one foot and four inches of water is removed in that time and during the night it rises an inch. It will take fully two weeks before the little lake is pumped dry.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING—A large and enthusiastic meeting of Lakeside camp Modern Woodmen was held at their hall in Baker block last evening. It was decided to change their meeting night from the first and third Thursday to the first and third Monday, consequently the next meeting will be held Monday, May 18. This fraternity is rapidly going to the front as one of the leading insurance orders. The local camp has been very prosperous and initiations take place at every meeting. Applications are continually being acted upon.

THE LADIES' UNION—The ladies' union of the Presbyterian church will meet on Saturday, May 9, at half past 2, at the home of Mrs. John L. Hart, 546 College avenue. A program unique and interesting will be presented. Miss Jessie Ackerman, the Oriental traveler, will give some accounts of the lands she has visited and Miss Louise Lemberger will render some fine musical selections on the cornet. Mrs. Hart cordially invites to this meeting all ladies of all denominations and hopes the women of Racine will avail themselves of this opportunity to see and hear this woman of world-wide celebrity.

SALVATION ARMY—The Salvation Army hall is undergoing a great change. It is being papered, painted and cleaned up in first class style. Electric lights have been put in and when the work is finished it will be an up to date hall. The meetings at the Army, which are held nightly, are well attended, and the interest is good. Souls are being saved and a number of new faces are on the platform. There will be a grand free and easy meeting conducted Saturday night at 8 p. m., which wil be enjoyed very much and Sunday at 10:30 a. m. a Holiness meeting. At 3 p. m. a family gathering and at 8 p. m. a grand Salvation meeting. The public is cordially invited to these meetings. All are welcome.

RUSSIA'S PIG IRON PRODUCT.

A new method of generating electricity directly from coal has been devised by Dr. Alfred Cohen, of Berlin, who has succeeded in dissolving carbon in a galvanic cell, in precipitating again on a kathode and in forming a lead peroxide-carbon couple with an electromotive force of 1.03 volts. This is the first time that carbon has to all appearance been obtained in the ionic state.

PEOPLE ELSEWHERE.

Dr. Parkhurst is getting ready to spend the summer in Europe.

A Richmond paper declares that Fitzhugh Lee mixed the first mint julep that President Cleveland ever drank.

Congressman Livingstone of Georgia is talked of for a candidate to complete the Democratic presidential ticket.

General Wolseley says the man who believes the time is coming when there will be no wars is a dangerous dreamer.

Thomas W. Keene made a contract yesterday with Charles B. Hanford, who will manage his tour next season and act with him.

John Wright, a leading planter of Ceylon, protects his employes from cholera by giving each a teaspoonful of charcoal every morning.

Descartes, tercentenary will be observed by the publication of a complete edition of his works, by authority of the French government.

Philip D. Borden, the oldest active manufacturer of Fall River, Mass., and widely known in textile circles, died yesterday, aged eighty years.

Bishop Gaines of the African Methodist Episcopal church has announced that hereafter he will give no appointments to preachers who drink whisky.

Lord Chief Justice Russell of England will probably make the principal address at the next meeting of the American bar association at Saratoga in August next.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once described the famous horse jockey, who has just retired from the turf, as "Budd Doble, whose catarrhal name so fills the nasal trump of fame."

The emperor of Russia has ordered 400,000 decorated goblets to be distributed among his subjects who attend the festivities in connection with his coronation next month at Moscow.

Sir Henry Irving's son, Henry B. Irving, is said to resemble his illustrous father greatly, both in voice and manner in his present London performance of the role of Hamlet. He has also appeared Romeo and Jaques.

Hong Wo Sing is at ninety-six probably the oldest professor actively engaged in educational work in the world. He occupies the chair of physiology in the school for the sons of the empire at Pekin, which is the most ancient university in existence.

Dr. Parkhurst is a regular attendant at a bicycle rink, and he is rapidly approaching that stage of proficiency which will justify his appearance in public on a wheel. He takes his lessons early in the morning, and is accompanied by his wife.

Spanish papers announce the marriage of the eldest daughter of Gen. Martinez Campos, the predecessor of Gen. Weyler in Cuba, and the Marquis of Cayo del Rey. Gen. Campos is now in Germany with his second daughter, who is extremely ill.

The czarewitch, who is ill at Nice, passed a restless and feverish night. His mother, the ex-empress of Russia, was at his bedside during the greater part of the night. The physicians have ordered a change of air, but his condition prevents him from being moved at present.

Miss Mable Kennedy, a woman not yet twenty, is the cashier of the Merchants' bank of Forsythe, Mont. She passes upon all the securities offered makes the loans, receives the deposits draws exchange, keeps the books, and, in fact, does all the work of the bank, its owner being a non-resident.

Julius von Payer, the Artic explorer, has painted four large pictures of the Franklin expedition, which are about to be exhibited in London. They are called "Last Moments of Sir John Franklin," "The Abandoning of the Ship," "Divine Service" and "Starvation Cove."

The latest whim of women cyclists is to have their wheels to match their dress. In the London streets are seen cycles in various shades of green, brown and terra cotta. The fashion was started by Lady Warwick, who in summer had her wheel painted white and who dressed in white from head to foot.

John Rice and Mary Irwin of the "Widow Jones" company, did a kissing act which occurs in the play in front of one of Edison's kinetoscopic cameras at Orange, N. J., a few days ago. The kiss covers fifteen seconds, but the camera took 600 views of it, and the kiss was stretched over forty-two feet of photographic film. This required three days to develop.

The London Figaro says: "Mr. William Waldorf Astor has gone to America in order to try to induce Mr. G. W. Smalley, the New York correspondent of the London Times, to reconsider his refusal to accept the editorship of the Pall Mall Gazette. Mr. Smalley was originally offered a salary of £5'000 a year and a free hand in the management of the paper, but they say that Mr. Astor is now willing to double his first offer if necessary.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Shultz Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

PRESS COMMENTS.

La Crosse Press: The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo is a mere pigmy beside Cleveland. He has broke the entire country.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Bob Schilling has got into the ring with his usual choice vocabulary. No man in the city is likely to get more solid enjoyment out of the strike.

Eau Claire Leader: The three great matters now before the public are McKinley's boom, the women at the Methodist convention in Cleveland and the baseball fever.

Fond du Lac Commonwealth: Debs will not get near the Milwaukee strike. He had a strike of his own two years ago which cost him six months in jail. He didn't like the price and said he would never order another strike.

La Crosse Chronicle: The life insurance companies will mourn the death of the late Hamilton Disston of Philadelphia. His life was insured for over $1,000,000, he being the second largest insured man in the country. Ex-Postmaster General Wannamaker is the leader in this respect in the United States.

Burlington Free Press: Waukesha and Walworth counties have each ten or a dozen aspirants for the nomination of sheriff on the Republican ticket. Thus far no one has announced their willingness to make the run in this county, but there are generally enough candidates by convention time.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

The business of the Fond du Lac post office has reached the highest point in its history.

Quite a stir was created in the Congregational church at Kenosha when Rev. P. H. Rogers, the pastor, announced his resignation. It will take effect the last week in July. The trustees will meet next week and consider it.

The Chippewa Lumber and Boom company's big sawmill started up at Chippewa Falls with 200 men employed in and about the mill, and 200 more in the lumber yard and planing mill. This is the largest sawmill in the world, cutting during the season of 1895 55,000,000 feet of lumber, besides a large amount of lath and shingles, running only day times.

Black Hawk, the famous Indian chief, who died recently in Black River Falls, at the age of 100 or more, used to make things hum in Branch county, Mich. Many of the old pioneers remember how, in 1832, every white man in the county, of military age, was ordered into the ranks to fight the old fellow and his red warriors. The next year, after his defeat, he proudly exhibited to a Hodunk friend the scalps of seventy-five white victims.

Wisconsin pensions were granted as follows: Original—Emil E. Schultz (deceased), Milwaukee; Frederick Streng, Milwaukee. Increase—Dominick Nelson, Viroqua; Elijah J. House, Hancock; Martin B. Crary, Hillsboro; William Arthens, Louisville; Andrew J. P. Pugh, DeSoto; Hiram Parris, National home. Widows—V. Pamelia G. Tomlinson, Madison; Margaret S. Stout, Milwaukee.

The long-delayed Oshkosh electric railway mater reached a sensational climax Thursday, when upon application of Thompson, Harshaw & Thompson, on an unsatisfied judgment for $148, the Central Wisconsin Electric Railway Company was declared insolvent and F. H. Josslyn of that city named as receiver under bonds of $12,000. An injunctional order was also issued temporarily restraining all suits against the company or interference with its property.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Timber and gold are said to be the only articles that have not declined very greatly in value during the last decade. The yearly value of timber consumed in Europe is estimated at $951,250,000.

The various countries of the world now use 13,400 different kinds of postage stamps.

It is said that yellow fever is being successfully treated at Brazil by a refrigerating process. The patient is placed in a box for three days, the temperature of which is only one or two degrees above the freezing point, the theory being that the bacilli of the disease cannot reproduce themselves except at a high temperature.

The Royal Arsenal at Woolwich employs about 15,000 workmen and has forty miles of internal railway.

The world uses 3,500,000 steel pens a day.

Ten million dollars' worth of German toys are sold in England yearly.

In Bulgaria the proprietors of a medicine by which they claim to cure a specified disease are liable to be imprisoned if the medicine fails to produce the desired effect.

On dark nights a white light can be seen further than any other: but on light nights red takes the first place.

Advertising devices have received much attention at the hands of inventors, there having been 1922 patents taken out last year.

There is a little village named Markneukirchen, in Saxony, where every working person—man, woman and child—is engaged in the manufacture of violins.

For Sale and For Rent cards at this office.

DID NOT COME OFF

That Predicted Fight in the Indiana Convention.

THREE TO ONE FOR THE MAJOR

About the Way the Viva Voce Vote Stood and No One Called for a Division—What the Platform Says on the Currency—Harrison Stays Away—Michigan Republicans Go Back to 1892 for a Financial Declaration—Gold for Jersey Democrats.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 8.—"Believing, as we do, in a protective tariff, the leading issue before the people, we favor the nomination as president of the United States of the man who perfectly represents a protective tariff and the cardinal principles of the Republican party; a man who has devoted his life to the defense of his country in war and in peace. * * * A man who, with the resistless shibboleth, 'Protection and prosperity,' has challenged the attention of the commercial world and won the support of every patriotic workingman of our country; whose life and work, open as a book, are in themselves a platform, and whose very name is magic. That loyal American citizen, soldier, statesman and Christian gentleman is William McKinley, of Ohio; and the delegates to the Republican national convention selected by this body are directed to cast their vote for William McKinley as frequently and continuously as there is any hope of his nomination." That was the reply the Indiana Republican convention gave to the question: "Instructions or no instructions?"

And It Was "Dead Easy."

And it was done without trouble. There was no "fight," and so well had the individual delegates known what was going to happen that as soon as it was done it was forgotten—it had simply been a matter of course with the vast majority of delegates. They were like the young woman who when asked by the preacher if she would "take this man for her wedded husband" said: "Why that's what I came for." The platform embodying the instructions was adopted by a viva voce vote and without division, the chairman's decision that the motion to adopt had carried being received without a challenge. General Harrison did not make his eagerly-expected speech to the delegates and did not visit the convention at all.

Plank on the National Finances.

The great question, which was no question and never had been a question except in the minds of the wiseacres, being settled the next matter of interest in the convention is what it said as to finances. The financial plank is as follows: "We are firm and emphatic in our demand for honest money. We believe that our money should not be inferior to the money of the most enlightened nations of the earth. We are unalterably opposed to every scheme that threatens to debase or depreciate our currency. We favor the use of silver as currency, but to the extent only and under such regulations that its parity with gold can be maintained, and in consequence are opposed to the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1." As to the rest of the declaration it is a standard Republican one on pensions, tariff, immigration, etc.

HARRISON WAS THEIR MAIN STAY,

But the General Concluded to Stay Away—Mount Nominated for Governor.

There was little doubt when the convention met that instructions would carry, but a warm fight was expected, and a fight, too, in which General Harrison's name would figure prominently. The half-accepted invitation to the ex-president to address the convention had led to the vague hope on the part of the anti-instruction people that an eleventh hour sensation would be sprung which would save the day to them. No one believed that the General would indicate to the slightest extent that his name might be considered, but it was persistently rumored that he might deliver an address which, while non-committal, would cause a stampede and defeat resolutions. That was the great struggle of the opposition, to permit McKinley indorsement if necessary, but to prevent instructions at all hazards. But General Harrison failed to appear at all.

There were plenty of cries and cheers for the general. When the report of the committee on resolutions, the signal for the expected battle was called, there were frantic yells of "Harrison," "Harrison," but the ex-president was at home, a mile away, and the "fight" was plainly lost. The various planks in the platform were heartily cheered and when the instructions were reached the outburst of applause was tremendous. When it had subsided the motion to adopt was made and put and although there were frantic yells of "No" for the negative, the vote was very evidently about three to one in the Ohioan's favor. There was an interval of applause sufficient to satisfy the most exacting of McKinley enthusiasts.

Colonel Richard W. Thompson was permanent chairman of the convention, and if anything had been needed to produce McKinley instructions his speech would have supplied it. When white-haired "Uncle Dick" Thompson assumed the gavel he was greeted with a rousing reception. Despite his 88 years the ex-secretary delivered a rousing speech, which disposed of the Democratic party to the entire satisfaction of the crowd, and had this to say of the Ohio candidate: "My friends, there is one man who is eminently fitted to see that this country is given protection; one man who is identified above all others with the policy of protection. [Wild cheers]. I don't wonder at the enthusiasm of the country for that man, at the general demand of the people for his nomination—for the nomination of McKinley. [Continued cheering]. I know McKinley. I honor McKinley. I am for McKinley."

It took six ballots to nominate a candidate for governor, and when he came to the front he was not one of those who had been looked upon as a winner. Mount was the man by the following vote which was made unanimous on motion of Griffin: Mount, 763; Griffin, 82; Doxey, 251—rest of the votes scattering. Attempts to adjourn were defeated and W. L. Haggard, of Tippecanoe county, was nominated for lieutenant governor; W. D. Owen, of Cass, for secretary of state; A. C. Dailey, of Boone, for auditor; Fred J. Scholtz for treasurer.

The ticket chosen was as follows: Delegates-at-large, E. W. Thompson, of Vigo county; C. W. Fairbanks, of Marion; F. M. Milliken, of Henry; General Lew Wallace, of Montgomery. Alternates, R. T. McDonald, of Allen; Hiram Brownlee, of Grant; E. O. Hopkins, of Vanderburgh; George L. Knox (colored), of Marion. Electors-at-large, H. G. Thayer, of Marshall; C. E. Jones, of Henry.

Scholtz for treasurer; reporter of the supreme court, Charles F. Remy; superintendent of public instruction, D. M. Geeting of Jefferson; state statistician, S. J. Thompson, of Shelby; appellate judges—W. B. Robinson, of Gibson; W. J. Henley, of Rush, and J. B. Black, of Marion. The convention was in session till 3 o'clock this morning.

MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS

Decline Either to Indorse the Gold Standard or Free Silver.

DETROIT, May 8.—An animated fight over the money question was the most striking feature of the Michigan Republican convention. It resulted in squelching both the gold plank offered by the majority and the silver plank submitted by the minority of the resolutions committee and the substitution therefor of the money plank of the Minneapolis platform of 1892. McKinley was indorsed most unequivocally and the delegates were strongly instructed in his favor. Four delegates-at-large were elected. Two of them without contests. D. M. Ferry was chosen chairman of the state central committee, but it is not certain that he will accept the post, both himself and General Alger, whose name was also presented, having declined the honor in advance.

The fight of the convention arose over the currency plank of the platform. The majority report financial plank was as follows: "We are unyielding and uncompromising in our demands for sound and honest money. We are in favor of the use of gold and silver and paper dollars in our currency, all to be maintained at a parity as to their purchasing and debt paying power. We are opposed to any provision that will invite depreciation of any portion of our currency, and therefore we are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country alone under present conditions, and we believe that such a course would destroy the parity of and contract the currency."

S. W. Hopkins and W. H. Smith, of the committee, presented a majority substitute, which first quotes the Minneapolis platform as to the American people being bimetallists by tradition, etc., and goes on: "We demand a purely American system of money, based upon gold and silver, without advantage to either at the mints of this government. We demand that all paper money issued by the government shall be redeemable in gold or silver at the option of the government. We are opposed to the retiring of the greenbacks. * * * We are opposed to the issuance of interest-bearing bonds in times of peace," etc.

The result of it all was a compromise on the Minneapolis idea. The delegates-at-large are General Alger, Thomas J. O'Brien, John Duncan and Mark S. Brewer.

DEMOCRATS OF NEW JERSEY.

Strong for the Gold Standard and Cleveland Administration.

TRENTON, May 8.—The Democratic convention met here and elected four delegates-at-large to the national convention at Chicago as follows: United States Senator James Smith, Jr., of Essex county; ex-United States Senator Rufus Blodgett, of Monmouth; ex-State Chairman Allan L. McDermott, of Hudson, and ex-Judge Albert Tallman, of Gloucester. The election of sixteen district delegates was also ratified. The platform adopted declared strongly for a gold money standard, and warmly indorsed the administration of President Cleveland.

The fact that Cleveland has not expressed himself as willing to accept the nomination was the only thing that prevented an effort to instruct the delegates for his renomination. The Cleveland sentiment in the convention was strong and the effort might have proved successful had it been made. No effort was made to instruct the delegates, but much enthusiasm was evoked by the chairman's mention in his speech of the name of ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts. Among the delegates from the southern portion of the state the sentiment is largely for ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania.

THAT SETTLES IT, SAYS SHERMAN.

Indiana Puts the McKinley Boom Out of Sight of a Frost.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The news from Indianapolis was awaited with interest at the Capitol. When Indiana's action became known Senator Sherman said the question was settled and he believed McKinley would be unanimously nominated. The overwhelming sentiment both north and south was for him to such an extent that there could be no other outcome.

Friends in the senate of other candidates—and candidates themselves—generally received the announcement with a grim smile, but declined as a rule to be quoted. Senator Quay said that he did not consider the fight closed until the convention should declare itself, as much would depend upon the contesting delegations.

Senator Lodge, referring to the declaration for McKinley, said jokingly that it hardly seemed "adequate." Senator Cullom smiled when he read the dispatch, but declined to make any comment, as did Manley and Senator Allison.

More Democrats for Free Silver.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 8.—The largest Democratic state convention ever held in Tennessee has met and adjourned. It was a free silver convention from start to finish. Fully 3,500 delegates and visitors were in town. Senators Isham G. Harris and W. E. Bate; E. W. Carmack, of Memphis, and T. M. McConnell, of Chattanooga, were chosen delegates from the state-at-large to Chicago. Ex-Governor Robert Taylor was nominated for governor.

Indictments Against Lynchers.

WICHITA FALLS, Tex., May 8.—The grand jury which has been investigating the lynching of Crawford and Lewis, the bank robbers who murdered Cashier Dorsey last February, has adjourned. Indictments were found against Frank Smith, Dick Quinn and F. M. Davis, charging them with complicity in the lynching. They were taken before Judge Miller, who refused them bail and they are now in jail.

Sale of a Railway Ordered.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., May 8.—In the United States circuit court Judge Allen entered an order for the sale of the Jacksonville, Louisville and St. Louis railroad on Wednesday, June 10, 1896, at Jacksonville under a decree of foreclosure.

Geyer Declared Not Guilty.

COLUMBUS, O., May 8.—The jury in the case of Ohio vs. ex-State Senator John L. Geyer, of Paulding, indicted for alleged solicitation of bribes, returned a verdict of not guilty.

RACINE LADY'S HONOR.

She Rode the First Bicycle Ever Invented.

Mrs. James Tinker an Old Resident, the Lady.

Her Father, an Honest Old Scotchman, Made the Machine—History of the Invention—Others Claim It.

The bicycle craze is reaching enormous proportions in this city. From 2,000 to 3,000 persons are riding wheels at present. The number will increase another 1,000 as the season advances. But how many of these riders are there who know that the lady who rode the very first bicycle ever made, resides in this city. The Journal ventures to say there is not one. That lady lives right in the heart of the city and her father invented the first wheel ever known to the world. The lady is Mrs. James Tinker and her father's name was Kirkpatrick Macmillan. He was a native of Scotland and a blacksmith by trade.

The fact that Mrs. Tinker's father invented the first machine and that she rode it, will make the following interesting to Racine people:

France is about to erect a statue to Michaux as the inventor of the bicycle. Scotland denies the claim for the Frenchman and declares that to Kirkpatrick Macmillan, a clever Dumfriesshire blacksmith, belongs the honor of making the first bicycle, the prototype of the fleet safeties of today. The name of Gavin Dalzell is also mixed in the controversy, but it is clearly shown that Macmillan's bicycle antedates those of both Michaux and Dalzell by five or six years. Unfortunately the inventors themselves are dead, or it might be possible to secure at once a settlement of the question and an acknowledgement which in these days, when the world is bicycle mad, would be considered of great importance.

James Johnson, a director of the Glasgow Cycling club, has been at considerable pains to discover the dates of the first manufacture of the Macmillan, Dalzell and Michaux machines and he unhesitatingly declares that the honor of inventing the bicycle belongs to the former. Macmillan died in 1878 at the age of 65 years. His bicycle dates back to 1839-40, according to evidence supported by several standard works on cycling. The Dalzell claims to the honor of making the first bicycle, Mr. Johnson disposed of in an interview with a son of Dalzell. The son frankly admitted that his father's wheel was not made until after Macmillan's.

"It is admitted," says Johnson, "that the dandy horse without gearing came into England from France at the end of the last or beginning of the present century—the two wheels being the same size—and the rider propelled it by sitting stride legs and pushing along with his feet alternately on the ground. Macmillan improved on this type by solving the problem, and 'set the fashion to the world' how to balance and propel two wheels by mechanical driving. This he did by affixing cranks to the axle of the rear or driving wheel, which in turn were joined to rods or levers, jointed at the other end to 'stirrups' or pedals hanging from each side of the fore part of the machine. His machine was, therefore, the prototype of the present day chain-driven safety, and the principle he introduced by driving from the back wheel has never been surpassed. He showed his inventive genius still further by making the rear wheel for the first time the larger of the two, so that with every turn of the crank on the large wheel he secured increased pace, somewhat analogous to the well-known term of gearing up with different sized cog wheels and the chain. As regards the mode of driving and the rear wheel being the largest, Dalzell's bicycle was similar in these respects to Macmillan's.

"In contrast to Dalzell's machine Macmillan's was beautifully made, for he was well known all over the south of Scotland as an excellent tradesman, and he demonstrated its practibility by becoming an expert rider. He was frequently seen in Dumfries on market days, riding easily the twenty-eight miles to and from his residence at Courthill. Then in the summer of 1841 or 1842 he accomplished the first long distance ride on record by pedaling his way to Glasgow (about sixty-eight miles) on a visit to three of his brothers resident there. En route he stayed over night at Old Cumnock with the parish schoolmaster, who subsequently gave up his school at the disruption of the Church of Scotland in 1843. Through the courtesy and kindness of B. A. Todd, of the Cumnock Express, an enthusiastic antiquarian, we hunted up some valuable information about Macmillan's visit, and several copies of his bicycle were made at Macartney's millwright and engineering works there afterward, and one of the best riders was an employe of James Dalzell. It is needless to say Macmillan's progress all the way caused great excitement, and on reaching Glasgow he was surrounded by such a crowd that he was thankful when he reached the residence of one of his brothers, on the south side of the city. Two of his sisters and several daughters and many elderly Dumfriesians are still alive, and relate some wonderful stories about him.

"Thomas McCall, Kilmarnock, a native of Macmillan's district, and who, as a schoolboy, had frequently run after Macmillan and his 'horse,' testifies how he afterward, in serving his apprenticeship as a joiner, made and sold several copies of Macmillan's bicycle, and rode one himself. McCall further says that at least one of his bicycles was sold to an English medical gentleman, which, in turn, was copied by a tradesman in his district. Was there anything, therefore, to prevent a copy of Macmillan's geared dandy finding its way into France? Can it be possible that Lallement, the mechanic in the employ of Michaux, who is credited with inventing the 'bone-shaker,' may have been a copy of Macmillan's, and tried to improve on it? Be that as it may, it is at least premature on the part of the French nation to erect a statue to Michaux as the inventor of the bicycle. Macmillan was many years before him, according to evidence I have collected in my native county of Dumfries."

RIDE OF THE SEVEN.

West Side Ladies Take a Ride to Ives Grove.

A half dozen young ladies over on the West Side who are learning to ride, got up a conspiracy last night to go to Ives' Grove and back on their wheels this morning. They agreed to be up at 4 o'clock and ready to start at half past. They had lots of fun among themselves planning their trip, what they should wear, etc. One of them anxiously asked how they were going to get breakfast so early, but the others laughed her to scorn. "Oh, my! We'll make the round trip and be home again long before breakfast time," said the rest. One or two of their friends happening to learn of the project sought to dissuade them. The way was long; it was dusty, they would be faint and starved—the pastures were full of wild cows and one might jump the fence and come and bite them. No use—prayers and tears were alike unavailing. On they would—they were to take one young man along who would afford them ample protection, and they guessed they weren't afraid of a little dust.

Accordingly about half past 4 the imposing line of march was formed on State street, with the right resting on Superior. The few neighbors who were stirring at that unhallowed hour peered wonderingly at the fair cavalade. Faunt Morey, whose name has appeared at divers times in these veracious chronicles, shook his fine old canine head, his eyes all dewy with unshed tears, and a new neighbor of his, named "Mack," a young Scotch collie, capered about in high glee over the affair, while the coon, stealthily returning from a night's maraud somewhere, hurriedly scampered into the nearest barn.

Of the ride of the seven cyclists little is known, but within a couple of hours several dusty, sunburned, hungry girls came home, professing to have had a delightful spin, but remarkably reticent about having seen a bossy cow on the road who "mooed" at them, (roared) they called it and frightened them into returning.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS WED.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy Celebrate Their Silver Wedding.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy, 833 Jackson street, was filled with a large concourse of friends last evening to tender their congratulations to Mr and Mrs. Murphy on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were married in Caledonia, her name being McDonald, May 8, 1871. They have been residents of Racine all of their wedded life and are most highly respected among their friends.

Six children are the fruit of this union, all growing toward manhood and womanhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, surrounded by their sons and daughters, received their friends in the south parlor. A delicious supper was served at which each guest was presented with a bouquet. White and green were the prevailing colors, apple blossoms being lavishly used in the decorations. Dancing and card playing followed, each guest enjoying himself in his own way. Beautiful presents of silver and china show in what high esteem Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Murphy are held by their friends The Journal sends its congratulations and wishes Mr. and Mrs. Murphy many more long years of joy. About eighty guests were present, those from abroad being:

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, Mr and Mrs. O'Donnel, Mr. and Mrs. M. McDonough, Mr. and Mrs. F. McDonough, Mr. and Mrs. T. McDonongh, Misses M. J. and J. D. McMcDonough, Miss Punch, Mr. and Mrs. Boyle, all of Milwaukee; Mrs. Fitz Maurice, Berlin, Wis. From Chicago: Mr. and Mrs. Reddy, Mr. and Mrs. Omelia, Mr. and Mrs. James Gleason, Misses Annie Sullivan, Kate E. and Margaret Cary, Miss Mabel McDonongh, Fort Sheridan.

TRIUMPH FOR SEELAYA.

Completely Routes the Insurgents and Enters Their Stronghold.

PANAMA, May 9.—President Seelaya, at the head of the Nicaraguan troops, entered the city of Leon in triumph. The insurgents burned many buildings before leaving the city.

CALLING CARDS.
Neatly engraved at this office.

MAKES SPICY GOSSIP.

Recent Escapade of "His Royal Highness," the Prince of Wales.

Guest of Countess of Warwick at a Hastily Arranged House Party.

Princess of Wales Was "Unavoidably" Absent in the South of France—Wheeling Craze in London on the Wane.

LONDON, May 9.—Copyrighted 1896, by the Associated Press.—The Prince of Wales and the Countess of Warwick have succeeded in once more absorbing the gossip of society for the best part of the week and many of the venerable dames and blushing 'buds' of the world of aristocracy have not yet ceased chattering or whispering over the doings of the Heir Apparent and his beautiful friend, sometimes referred to as the 'Babbling Brook,' of the days of the "Great Baccarat scandal," when that lady was simple Lady Brooke.

The Prince, the mischief mongers pointed out, spent Sunday at Warwick castle, where a hastily arranged house party, which included Lady Rosslyn and Lady Cairns, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Sir Frederick Sykes, Major-General Sir Francis Grenfell, "Willie" Low and others, had been gathered together to meet the Prince.

The lovely countess took the Prince of Wales up the river Avon in an electric launch and in the afternoon the party enjoyed a "tea' on the lawn of the courtyard where the ladies and gentlemen also played tennis and "cycled" and, in short, enjoyed themselves greatly.

Of course, this, in itself, was sufficient to start the tongues of the gossips off at full speed; but the rate they went then was as nothing to the clatter which followed the announcement on Thursday, that the Countess of Warwick had been practically presented to the queen, on her accession to the title at the drawing-room held at Buckingham palace. It is true that Princess Christian of Schlesweig-Holstein (second daughter of Her Majesty) presided; but it was "in behalf of Queen Victoria that she did so and a presentation to the Princess upon that occasion was equivalent to being presented to the Queen herself. The Princess of Wales, who was to have presided at this function, was "unavoidably" absent in the south of France, where she is visiting her sister, the ex-Empress of Russia, while the latter nurses her son, the long suffering Czarewitch, said to be in the last stages of consumption.

To add to the triumph of the Countess, she was presented by no less a person than the Marchioness of Salisbury, wife of the premier, and was the center of admiration. Her dress was of the richest white satin, with a stomacher profusely embroidered with diamonds. Over her shoulders were flat bows, with long ends of turquoise satin edged with diamonds, her skirt was richly flecked with diamonds and round the hem of her train was pale blue velvet, embroidered with silver and diamonds. Her jewelry consisted of diamonds, turquoises and pearls.

Growing interest is taken in the coming wedding of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark. The Royal family will put off their mourning for Prince Henry of Battenberg on the day of the ceremony and it is expected that the order of dress will be the same as at the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of York.

The proposal that the wedding shall take place in the private chapel at Buckingham palace, where the Duke and Duchess of Fife were married, has not been kindly received in the quarters most concerned. It will be practically impossible to have a semi-private ceremony, owing to the fact that Prince Charles is the son of a reigning monarch and is, moreover, closely allied to the English house.

It is not likely that the young Duke and Duchess of Marlborough will spend any portion of the summer at Newport. The couple are making extensive arrangements for the entertainment of large house parties at Blenheim at the conclusion of the London season.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough will entertain largely in town, in addition to giving the looked-forward-to "week-end" parties at Blenheim.

The Marquis of Donegall, who is "hereditary high admiral of Lough Neigh and clerk of the peace for Belfast" is in the bankruptcy court. His liabilities are estimated to be £519,000 ($2,595,000) and his assets, thus far, are £122,000.

In spite of the many new cycling clubs which have been organized and that Hyde park is thronged with "cyclists there are signs that the so-called wheeling craze is on the wane. Several of the leaders of fashion are now always to be seen in the park on horseback.

St. Petersburg society is agitated by the Czarina's order forbidding ladies and women servants from smoking in the palace. As they are all habitual smokers, the edict has caused a great sensation and is imperilling the Czarina's popularity.

London has been at its best during the past week. The weather has been warm and bright and the parks and streets have been crowded. There are many Americans in town and many more are expected.

Lord Dunham has sold his collieries, from which he derived an income of about £70,000, ($350,000) to Sir James Joicey, the wealthy North country coal owner, who, for years, has been a sort of gold mine for the liberal party, in whose interests he represents the Chester-Le street division of Dunham in the house of commons.

On the other hand a receiving order has been issued against Earl Poulett, father of the notorious Viscount Hinton, who, for years, tried to shame his family into supporting him in idleness by playing a hand-organ in the streets. When last reported in the newspapers, about a year ago, the viscount was acting as showman for a kinetoscope, near Leather Lane, Holburn. He said that hand-organ grinding had permanently crippled his right arm and that he greatly preferred the occupation of showman.

The family estate of Hinton, St. George park, covering about a thousand acres of ground, and many treasures, including a £10,000 ($50,000) Van Dyck, are offered for sale at £600,000 ($3,000,000.) It is believed that the proceedings are taken in order to prevent the organ grinder viscount from inheriting the heirlooms.

The theatres continue to do a good business, the music halls being especially crowded. The business at the Lyceum, however, is waning. "The Gay Parisienne" is still drawing large houses and "Biaritz," which, since its production, has been almost entirely rewritten, is still an attraction. It has been found necessary to employ "sandwich" men to keep up the interest in "The Prisoner of Zenda."

The cast of "Henry IV," which was presented yesterday at the Haymarket is an exceedingly strong one, and the play has never been presented in London with such attention to detail scenery and costume. E. S. Willard has secured a strong, tender and beautiful play in "The Rogues' Comedy,' and it will undoubtedly be a great success during the American tour. Mr. Willard was never better than in his interpretation of Bailey Protheo, who is a daring swindler, an unscrupulous knave; but, withal, a tender and devoted husband.

Blotches, Pimples, Scrofulous Sores and all humers of the blood and skin will succumb to Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker. It positively has no equal. Every bottle guaranteed. Ask your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, for it.

thin?

Thinness is often a sign of poor health. A loss of weight generally shows something is wrong. If due to a cough, cold, any lung trouble, or if there is an inherited tendency to weak lungs, take care!

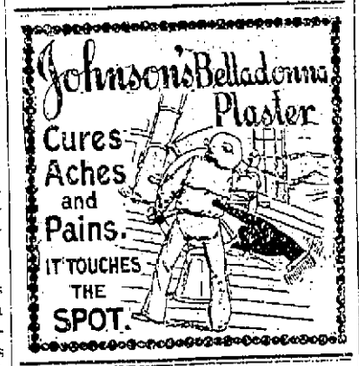
Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a fat-food and more. It causes such changes in the system that the gain is permanent and improvement continues even after you cease taking it. Sound flesh; rich blood; strong nerves; good digestion; aren't these worth a thought?

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your doctor.) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.



For Your Protection.—Catarrh "Cures" or Tonics for Catarrh in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain either mercury or iodide of potassa, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catarrh is a local, not a blood disease, caused by sudden change to cold or damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat. Cold in the head causes excessive flow of mucus, and, if repeatedly neglected, the results of catarrh will follow; severe pain in the head, a roaring sound in the ears, bad breath, and oftentimes an offensive discharge. The remedy should be quick and allay inflammation and heal the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Court Martial at Havana Finds the Alleged Filibusterers Guilty.

Findings of the Court Must Be Sanctioned by Admirable Navarro.

United States Consul Williams Active in Behalf of American Prisoners—State Department Instructs.

MADRID, May 9.—Dispatches from Havana state that the men captured on board the filibustering schooner, Competitor, and tried by court martial yesterday have been sentenced to death.

HAVANA, May 9.—The court martial, who tried the men captured on board the schooner Competitor sentenced the prisoners last night, but the judgment will not be disclosed until signed by Admiral Navarro.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—No information is to be had from official sources at Washington today respecting the Competitor case in any respect, either as to results or as to the course our government will follow in the future. Nevertheless it is generally understood that the court martial found the prisoners one and all guilty and has imposed the death sentence upon them, subject to Admiral Navarro's approbation.

Under the Spanish military code, as in the case of our own military law, all capital sentences are reviewable by superior authority. Meanwhile the state department is in close connection by cable with United States Consul-General Williams at Havana, who is under instructions and will lose no opportunity to save the prisoners in all proper way.

Indeed he has already been energetically protesting and making representations in the interest of the Americans captured.

MISERY IN HAVANA.

HAVANA, May 9.—The condition of Havana is deplorable. Important business houses are closing every week. Others are threatening to close, reducing forces, cutting down salaries of those who remain, while the prices of living, always high here, are constantly increasing. Stories of want and misery are heard on every side, and everybody looks forward to the worst summer in the history of the island. The great cigar and cigarette houses, the main industry of the city, are holding down their orders as much as possible as there is not enough tobacco left in sight to carry them through the summer. Antonio Maceo's destructive campaign in Vuelta will immediately compel many factories to suspend and deprive thousands of families of the means of sustenance. Smallpox has increased in Havana recently.

DENIED BY DICKINSON.

Don Dickinson Replies to the Allegations Made by Free Silver Men.

DETROIT, May 9.—Don Dickinson replied today in an interview to the utterances of Senator Vest and other free silver men as to the alleged corruption of the late Democratic state convention by office holders. Dickinson denies that Mr. Stevenson (Dickinson's law partner) or anybody else issued any circular to office holders in connection with the convention, said he, "The sixteen to one men never had a majorityof delegates elected and talk of the use of money is a pure and unadulterated story."

BRACKET NOT IN FAVOR.

Quincy People Will Not Patronize Games While He Is Manager.

PEORIA, Ill., May 9.—An important meeting is being held in Peoria today of the Western base ball association to consider the matter of taking the Quincy team out of the hands of Manager Brackett and placing it in the hands of a citizens' association. At noon, after three hours of discussion, no conclusion had been reached. It is claimed that the Quincy people are down on Brackett and will not patronize the games.

GUILTY AS CHARGED.

Omaha's City Treasurer Found Guilty of Embezzlement:

OMAHA, Neb., May 8.—Shortly before noon the jury in the case of Henry Bollin, the defaulting city treasurer, returned a verdict of guilty on every count. Sentence has not yet been pronounced. The penalty prescribed is from one to twenty-one years and a fine of double the amount stolen. The amount of the defalcation in the finding aggregates $105,500.

Facts Speak Louder Than Words.

Out of the 4,650,000 boxes of Boggs' German Salve sold in 1895, only three boxes were returned as unsatisfactory. This seems almost incredible as every box has a positive guarantee accompanying it. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, sell it.

What We Inherit.

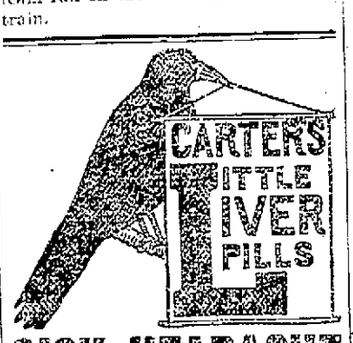
We are not to blame for. We cannot be held responsible for the dispositions and tendencies which we derive from our ancestors, nor are we responsible for the germs of disease which may manifest themselves in our blood as a heritage from former generations. But we are responsible if we allow these germs to develop into serious diseases which will impair our usefulness and destroy our happiness. We are responsible if we transmit to our descendants the disease germs which it is possible for us to eradicate by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood-purifier. This medicine has power to make rich, red blood and establish perfect health in place of disease.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

WAS BADLY HURT.

Frank Haney, Whose Team Was Killed by a St. Paul Train, Seriously Hurt.

Mr. Herzog of Somers, Kenosha county, was in the city this afternoon and says that a team of horses owned and driven by Frank Haney of Paris, Kenosha county, was struck by the way freight on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company yesterday afternoon just below Western Union Junction. Both of the horses were killed and the wagon wrecked. Haney was thrown forty feet. His cheek was cut open, shin split, head cut and he was otherwise injured. Physicians say that his injuries are dangerous, but hope for recovery. It is said that Mr. Haney was asleep at the time of the accident and that his team ran on the track in front of the train.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation. A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever. B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism. C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges. D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms. E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia. F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache. G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages. H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases. I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange. J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE"

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE."

Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system.

To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, &c.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, &c.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

TRAGEDY AT TRENTON.

A Jealous Lover Shoots His Sweetheart and Kills Himself.

TRENTON, May 9.—Annie Anderson, aged twenty-four was shot this morning by Joseph Graham, who immediately shot himself. Both died. The shooting took place in the dining room of C. I. Baumgerler, a prominent merchant in whose family the girl was employed. Jealous was the cause.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	11:30 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	2:38 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	1:38 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	**Arrive from the West.**
For the West.	8:17 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:17 a. m.
3:50 p. m.	

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11:52 p. m. daily	5:33 a. m. daily
4:05 a. m. ex. Sunday	7:50 a. m. daily
8:47 a. m. Sunday only	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9:38 a. m. daily
10:15 a. m. daily	11:35 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:30 p. m. ex. Sunday
3:30 p. m. ex. Sunday	4:35 p. m. daily
4:22 p. m. daily	7:02 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily	
9:45 p. m. daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8:10 a. m. daily	7:35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12:45 p. m. daily	12:25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:55 p. m. daily	4:25 p. m. daily
	8:05 a. m. Sunday only.
	10:20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7:40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:20 a. m.—North and West.
9:45 a. m.—North.
10:40 a. m.—South and East.
11:05 a. m.—South and East.
12:20 p. m.—West and North.
12:25 p. m.—North.
1:50 p. m.—South and East.
3:30 p. m.—West and South.
4:20 p. m.—South, East and West.
6:55 p. m.—North.
7:05 p. m.—North and West.
7:25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:30 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8:50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8:55 a. m.—North and West.
10:35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11:50 a. m.—North and West.
1:15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1:45 p. m.—South.
2:35 p. m.—North.
4:30 p. m.—North and South.
6:15 p. m.—North and West.
6:45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8:00 p. m.—North.

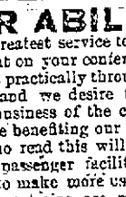
ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.



Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r.
C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager
H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEN WANTED—TO SELL OUR WARRANTED Stock. Salary and Expenses or Commission paid weekly; $40 to $100 earned monthly. Steady work. Outfit, instructions FREE. Experience unnecessary. Special inducements. Secure territory. Write now; don't wait. Chautauqua Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS IN EVERY TOWN and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. Glenn Bros., Rochester, N. Y.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Protect Your Property

against fire at the trifling cost of

One dollar, once paid.

Full particulars and a valuable book mailed free to all applicants; send 4 cents in stamps to Trade Purchasing Agency, 26 Irving Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

M. & B.

ABSOLUTELY CURES

HEADACHE and NEURALGIA.

The most wonderful discovery of the age. Have you tried it? If not do so; wait a minute longer, but send 10c. in stamps for trial package. Not for sale by druggists. Price 25 cents. Address M. & B. MEDICAL CO., 72 E. 63d St., Chicago.

CORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Hip or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Ladies ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

MORE CARS RUNNING.

The Milwaukee Street Car Company Operating 110 Cars Today.

A Number of Old Employes go Back to Their Former Positions.

Excessive Heat Has Driven Idlers From the Street and There Is Less Jeering at Motormen and Conductors.

MILWAUKEE, May 9.—Excitement in regard to the strike on the street railways is subsiding. The heat has driven the tired idlers from the streets—consequently there is less jeering of operators of passing cars. The company secured about fifty new men today, and is now running 110 cars. The officers state that they are furnishing all the facilities the situation demands and the credit of the rest belongs to the city. They declare that they will institute no blacklist, but will take back all old employes that may be required, when the strikers yield. No men who have helped the company through its difficulties will be betrayed. Manager Wyman states this morning that he has already re-engaged a number of old employes.

MARSEILLES FIRM ASSIGNS.

Go to the Wall on Account of Another Assignment.

CHICAGO, May 9.—A special to the Evening Post from Ottawa, Ill., says: The Marseilles Land and Water company and Illinois River Paper company owning property at Marseilles—valued at $75,000—assigned today to Hugo Schumacher and J. Arbogest of Akron, O. This assignment is practicaly made to Ferdinand Schumacher, the Akron, O., millionaire, who made an assignment of all his Ohio interests today at Akron. He has been an owner of a heavy majority of stock of Marseilles concerns for several years. His attorney, Clarence Griggs, says that the two concerns do not owe heavy amounts but were forced to assign on account of the Akron failure. They will pay dollar for dollar.

SENATOR DUBOIS' THREAT.

Will Bolt the Republican Nominee Unless He Is for Free Silver.

BOISE, Idaho, May 9.—The Evening Mail printed a political article that has set the politicians of Boise on an end. It is to the effect that Senator Dubois has written a letter to Hon. F. A. Fenn of Boise, one of the leading Republicans of the state, in which he states that he will not support the Republican presidential nominee unless he is a free silver man. He thinks he can carry Idaho.

WHOLE TOWN DESTROYED.

A Good-Sized South American City Destroyed by Earthquakes.

PANAMA, May 9.—Puerto Vijo, capital of the province of Manaba, with a population of 10,000, a correspondent in Guayaquil, Ecuador, telegraphs, has been entirely destroyed by earthquakes. The shocks were succeeded by floods, inundating the city and many lives are supposed to be lost.

ANOTHER NEW RAILROAD.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 9.—The Rock Island and Eastern railroad was incorporated today to run through Rock Island and Moline to Port Byron Junction. The capital stock is $100,000. The corporators and directors are W. C. Wadsworth, C. G. Hipwell, Davenport, Ia.; F. P. Blair, St. Paul, Minn.; V. M. Blanding, John Crubaugh, Rock Island.

KILLED BY A DESPERADO.

TOMBSTONE, Ariz., May 9.—A report from the vicinity of Wilcox indicates that the "Kid" is again on the war path. Three men are said to have been killed near the Mexican line May 5. They are R. S. Rid, a prominent cattle raiser, his foreman, Gus Wisner, and a young man named Hand, a brother of the herder, was killed a few weeks ago. Details are meakre.

ILLINOIS CROPS.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 9.—The Illinois state board of agriculture crop bulletin was issued today and says: Growing wheat in northern section 96 per cent. seasonable average; central 90 per cent; southern 83. The small area seeded last fall will reduce the crop. The amount of old corn on hand May 1st was 101,808,000, the largest ever known and twice the amount of 1895. Corn is held by producers for larger returns.

KNOCKED OUT IN FOUR ROUNDS.

A Californian Pugilist Makes Short Work of Jack Cannon.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 9.—Jack Cannon of St. Louis was knocked out before the San Diego Athletic club in the fourth round by "Young Dutchy," the club's instructor. The knockout blow was delivered on Cannon's stomach. He fell moaning loudly and was counted out. Cannon is not badly hurt.

JAPAN AND RUSSIA AGREE.

Amicable Settlement Made as to the Disposition of Corea.

YOKOHOMA, May 9.—Negotiations are in progress between Japan and Russia looking to joint action in Corea. The chief points under discussion is the return of the king to the palace from the Russian embassy. Japan is to have the disposal of troops around the palace and the placing of a telegraph system in its hands.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

Jens P. Olson Killed by a C., M. & St. Paul Passenger Train.

Jens P. Olson, a married man, forty-eight years of age, residing near the village of Franksville in the town of Calledonia, was instantly killed by a south bound Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad train about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The unfortunate man occupies a small farm and had been to the mill at Franksville. He started home and took the road which runs north and south, parallel with the railroad tracks. Half a mile south of the village the train came thundering along behind the farmer. The horses became frightened and started to run away and it was impossible to stop them. At the crossing the horses turned upon the track and although the trainmen sounded the danger signal and attempted to stop the train the locomotive struck the horses and wagon and threw them over two hundred feet to roadside and Mr. Olson was thrown over one hundred feet. The train was brought to a standstill and investigation revealed that Mr. Olson had been killed. The back of his head was crushed in, arms broken and he was otherwise hurt. Both horses were also killed and the wagon reduced to kindling wood.

Coroner C. S. Stripple was notified and went out to the scene of the accident. He empaneled a jury, but it was necessary to adjourn the case until this morning for the reason that the trainmen had gone on to Chicago.

The dead man leaves a wife and eight children. He rented and occupied a small piece of land and was well known and liked by his neighbors.

PALMER OPPOSES GROVER.

Asks That a Pension Bill be Passed Over Cleveland's Veto.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—In the senate Palmer (Dem., Ill.) reported back a bill to pension the widow of Captain Alnbach, recently vetoed by the president, with the recommendation that it pass over the veto and he gave notice that he would call it up at the first opportunity.

CALL ON THE BANKS.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Comptroller Eckels has called on the national banks for a statement of their conditions May 7th.

TEXTILE MILL BURNED.

CHESTER, Pa., May 9.—The textile mill of Samuel Kiddles & Sons burned today. The loss is $130,000.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, May 9.—Bank statement: Reserve decrease, $2,761,150; banks hold $20,213,125 in excess of usual requirements.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Milwaukee Journal: The man who asserts that street cars are run for the accommodation of the public is the humorist of the hour.

Oshkosh Northwestern: If the members of the Methodist general conference would only vote as they pray, the women would be admitted as delegates.

Delevan Enterprise: The people want not only the McKinley bill, but the original Bill McKinley, and the people generally get what they want.

Fond du Lac Commonwealth: California Republicans stand up for McKinley and free 16 to 1 silver coinage. This last plank was made for the Republicans to go to St. Louis on. They will stand on a different plank when they return home.

Waukesha Freeman: The striking street car employes appear to have a good deal of sympathy on the part of the public, not so much, perhaps, because the public believes the men have not received fair wages, as that there is a well defined opposition growing up against a certain class of corporations, and their managers, among them being the street car and telephone companies.

Green Bay Gazette: The manner in which Democratic newspapers of the state are of late moving to Governor Upham's defense has given rise to the suggestion that the Democracy may yet want to make him its candidate. Which prompts the Madison State Journal to say: "We do not think he (Governor Upham) is quite up to the mark for a Republican candidate, but he is altogether too good for the Democrats."

ACCIDENTS.

Charles Galliene had a narrow escape from being killed at the Platz & Co. tannery this week. He fell into a water tower and went down a distance of thirty-five feet. His face and hands were badly cut and bruised and he is unable to attend to his duties.

CAMPAIGN NOT YET OPENED.

St. Louis Republic: Over 1,000,000,000 stamps, postal cards and stamped postal cards and stamped envelopes were sold during the first three months of this year and the political campaign was just beginning.

The Perfect Ointment.

The virtue of Beggs' German Salve is its quick healing power. Else it would not have earned its world wide reputation. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, have it.

Have the Daily Journal delivered to your door every evening for 12 cents per week.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

The Wisconsin central line is arranging to put on the finest passenger train this summer between Waukesha and Chicago that has ever been run regularly by that company. It will be designed especially to accommodate summer patronage.

In an oratorical contest at Warrensburg, Wis., in which the normal schools of Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa were represented Harold D. Hughes of Wisconsin was awarded first honors and a $50 check.

Pensions have been granted to persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Benjamin A. Knickerbocker, Gravesville, Calumet county; Charles Schwedeski, Princeton, Green Lake county; Edwin Juil, Manitowoc. Original Widows—Lizzie C. Rice, Viraqua, Vernon county; Jane Owens, Milwaukee.

S. J. Bambraugh, a Fennimore county farmer, owns a colt that is a curious freak of nature. It has only three legs. Where the left front one should be there is a little calf's leg, with a cloven hoof about a foot long and the thickness of a man's thumb. The colt will live.

Insurance Commissioner Fricke issued licenses to the following insurance companies to do business in this state: Catholic Benevolent Legion of Brooklyn, N. Y.; an assessment life company; Masons' Fraternal Accident association of Westfield, Mass.; Masonic Equitable Accident association of Boston; Globe Fire company of New York, a stock company.

In the $10,000 damage suit of Anton Roth against the S. E. Barrett Manufacturing company of Beloit the plaintiff was non-suited in the circuit court for the reason that he failed to show negligence. Plaintiff took a load of straw to the defendant's mill and while feeding the straw in a machine his arm was caught and mangled so that amputation was necessary.

Burglars robbed the store at Stoddard, south of La Crosse Thursday night of razors, knives and other stuff. Last evening Detectives Byrne and Cody found a man in a pawnshop trying to sell similar articles. They arrested him and Byrne started with him for the station. In passing an alley the prisoner broke away, drew a gun and shot at the officer, who returned the fire. Neither of the shots took effect and the man disappeared.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

TEACHERS' MEETING—This morning a teachers' meeting was held at the high school building and was largely attended. Professor Sennett of the Milwaukee normal school delivered an address.

NEW BARRACKS—God's American Volunteers have secured a barracks at 702 Sixth street next to the No. 3 engine house. The interior is being fitted up and the first meeting will be held there this evening.

RUNAWAY BOY—Chief of Police Johnson received a card from George H. Clark of Janesville notifying him to look out for Willie Clark, fourteen years old, who had left home. The last seen of the boy he was at Janesville.

ASSESSORS' WORK—Yesterday afternoon the assessors finished their work in the Third ward and today commenced in the Fourth. A large number of new residences and other buildings are noted, an indication that the town is growing fast.

GERMAN MAENNER VEREIN—On Monday evening the members of the German Maenner Verien and their ladies will enjoy a social time at Casino hall. Dancing and games will enter into the festivities and refreshments will be served. Schulte will furnish the music.

NOTICE TO THE POOR—Poor Agent Richard Miner commenced sending postal cards to every man who receives help from the city this morning. It is a formal notice that they can cultivate land if they so desire and to call and let the authorities know if they desire to take advantage of the offer.

A TOURIST TRAMP—Policeman Claus Harms came across a tourist tramp near the Chicago & Northwestern railroad depot this morning. He had an iron kettle, market basket and a knife and fork. He told the officer that he was camping out. The Policeman ordered him out of the city and he went.

STUDY CLUB—The Study club met last evening at the home of Mrs. E. V. Laughton. Mrs. I. M. Black was the leader and the subject was "The New England Township." The meeting was full of interest. A constitution was adopted. The next meeting will be held May 22 at the home of Mrs. Black. Mrs. J. S. Hart will be the leader.

MATCH GAME OF WHIST—Last evening a match game of whist was played at H. O. Franks' between Fred Gates and Will Carpenter on one side and William Paul and Frank Schneider on the other. Sixteen decks were played and Gates and Carpenter vanquished their opponents by twelve points. It was for the championship of the city.

LONG BICYCLE TRIP—H. Weymouth, of Chicago, was in the city today and made arrangements to make a trip to San Francisco, Cal., on one of the new Beebe bicycles. These machines are constructed partly of wood. Mr. Weymouth starts from Chicago on Monday and expects to reach the Golden Gate sometime in September. He will introduce the machine and also other goods. The entire distance will be made on the wheel.

PLEASANT PARTY—At Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street last evening the members of the popular Adelfa club gave another of their social dancing parties. Notwithstanding the night was warm there was a large attendance of the young society people and the colors of the club predominated. All the latest dances were on the program and the music was excellent. Another successful event can be added to the long list of the Adelfa club.

A LARGE FISH—Torry Thronson was engaged in fishing down at the river yesterday afternoon. When he hauled up his net he thought it contained a small whale. There was an immense fish floundering around. It was captured and proved to be a pickerel. It was three feet long and weighed twelve pounds. George Rickeman purchased the fish and has it on exhibition at his Sixth street grocery store. Fishermen claim it is the largest one of the kind ever caught in this section. Large numbers viewed it last night and today.

THE YACHT MERLIN—James E. Bush arrived home from Escamba, Mich., last night. Mr. Bush is one of the party who left here last week on the schooner yact Merlin. He reports that on the trip up the lake the boat stopped at Milwaukee, Manitowoc, Marinette and other places. They encountered considerable rough weather, but the Merlin was equal to the occasion and brought them through all right. He left the party in good health and spirits and having plenty of amusement. They expected to get back to the Racine by the latter part of next week.

BENEFIT DANCE—On the evening of May 18 the employs of the Racine Hardware company will tender a benefit dance at the new engine shop of the company. It will be for the benefit of Mr. Fred A. Pierce. One day Mr. Pierce was standing in the shop watching the men at work when a timber fell and struck him on the head. The blow completely paralyzed him and he has been unable to hardly move since. He is a popular and deserving young man and everybody should purchase a ticket and help him along. The shop where the dance is to be held has a nice maple floor; is large and roomy and Schulte's full orchestra has been engaged for the occasion.

REPORTORIAL NOTES.

Summer cars are popular.

Ninety degrees in the shade at noon.

The sweet girl graduate already consulteth the dressmaker.

Wagner and Bliss have challenged Carpenter and Gates for a match game of whist.

Beggs' Little Giant Pills.

Try them if you have a sick headache or if you are constipated or bilious. Guaranteed by Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

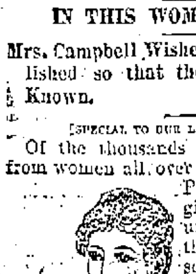
NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman, rich or poor, who is in ill health or ailing.



In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief, only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."—MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

Who Will Meet Here on May 20 and 21.

During the State Encampment of the G. A. R.

An Outline of the Programme—Some of the Noted People to Be Present—Everybody Should Decorate.

May 20 and 21 will witness the assembly in this city between ten and twelve hundred old soldiers; men who went to the front in the dark days of '61 and fought for the preservation of the country. They will be accompanied by their wives and daughters. It will be the state encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Members of Governor Harvey post No. 17, G. A. R., Woman's Relief corps and ladies of the G. A. R., are making every possible arrangement to welcome the veterans. According to statistics there are just 11,610 members of the G. A. R. in Wisconsin and letters from different sections of the state show that a large per cent will come if the weather permits and among them will be the most prominent men of the state.

Citizens of the Belle City should not forget the service done the country by these men now gray with age. Every hospitality within our power should and most likely will be extended. Let every house in the city be decorated no matter if it is only to float one of the grand old flags under which the boys in blue fought. Merchants in particular owe it to themselves to make their places look gay and everything must be patriotic, spontaneous and enthusiastic.

The members of Governor Harvey post have contracted with Dynis & Son of Chicago for doing the main decorating. The firm will open a branch store in the city and have all the decorations known, in fact the people of Racine should wait and see the assortment for it is just the thing to decorate. The outlook promises to see decorations that will exceed anything in the history of the town.

The encampment will continue two days. Commander W. O Hoard and council of administration will convene at Hotel Racine on Tuesday evening, May 19, at the same time the council of administration of the Woman's Relief corps will meet at the hotel.

The encampment proper will meet at the Lakeside Auditorium, which will be beautifully decorated, on the morning of May 20 at 10 o'clock. The Woman's Relief corps will open their session at 10 o'clock at the First Baptist church and the ladies of the G. A. R. will open their meeting at 10 o'clock at the Universalist church. These sessions will continue two days.

On the evening of the first day's encampment will be held a Camp Fire at the Auditorium and everybody will be invited to attend. On the second evening the Woman's Relief corps will hold a Camp Fire and reception at the same place. These camp fires will be addressed by noted people from Wisconsin and other states and it is expected that National Commander-in-Chief Walker will be here; also the famous drummer of the Rhaperhamack, Bob Henderson, who will drum upon a drum presented to him by the lamented Abraham Lincoln after the battle of Fredericksburg. The president of the National W. R. C., General Lucius Fairchild, Governor William H. Upham, ex-Governor and Commander Hoard, ex-Governor Peck, Past Commander Phil Cheek; Past National Commander A. G. Weissert, and the following past presidents of the Woman's Relief corps: Mrs. Hanover, Puffer, Charlton, Rogers, Bell and Craig will be present. These noted people are growing old and it will probably be the last opportunity of Racine people to see and hear them speak.

The scholars of the public schools are being drilled for servicce to be held at the East park at 4:30 o'clock on the afternoon of the 20th. Thirty-five hundred school children, attired in white and carrying national colors and emblems will mass at the West park and march to East park, form in front of the speakers' stand and sing. They will be led by Professor Olson on the cornet and sing patriotic songs as demonstration of good feeling toward the old soldiers. It is expected that the conventions will both adjourn for this occasion.

It is expected that ex-Governor Hoard will make a fifteen minute address to the children.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

SUMMER OPENING.

Osius, the milliner, No. 314 Main street, received a large invoice of spring millinery this morning, and will announce in the Journal next week the date of his grand summer opening.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

Have the Daily Journal delivered to your door every evening for 12 cents per week.

Economize.

One and a half teaspoonfuls

Horsford's Baking Powder.

gives *better* results than two full teaspoonfuls of any other. TRY IT.

AMUSEMENTS.

Minstrel Show.

Four years ago the Journal contained the following notice:

BEACH & BOWERS' MINSTRELS—The opera house was filled last night from the footlights to the gallery with a delighted audience to witness the famous Beach & Bowers' minstrels and it was with considerable pride that the large audience applauded the fine features of the program. It was fresh, spicy and bright. The entertainment consisted of a general melange of comic and pathetic songs, beautiful and striking instrumental music, comedy and opera. The funny afterpiece was well given. The company can always count on a warm reception when they visit this city.—Racine (Wis.) Journal.

This company will be at the Belle City opera house next Friday and Saturday night and popular prices will prevail.

TALK OF FEDERATION.

Methodists Receive a Proposition From the M. E. Church South—Other Conference Matters.

CLEVELAND, May 9.—At the opening of the Methodist conference this morning Delegate Louther of Kansas introduced a resolution denouncing the use of tobacco, and recommending members to absolute abstinence, and that all Sunday school superintendents and Epworth league presidents be forbidden to use the weed.

It was referred to the committee on the state of the church. A resolution was presented by Delegate Hurlburt of Wilmington memorializing congress on amending the constitution to recognize the Deity and in the preamble to insert the words "Trusting in God." Referred to the same committee. A resolution in favor of taking better care of superannuated preachers, was also referred to the committee.

The secretary read a communication from the M. E. conference, South, suggesting the federation of the Methodist churches of Great Britain, United States, Australia and Canada, and adding that it had appointed a committee to confer with like committees from other branches of the church. The matter came up under a resolution, but it was decided that no action be taken until official notification had been served.

Dr. Broadbeck submitted a report on missions. It related in chief to the admission of a prominent German Wesleyan church in Germany into the Methodist fold. The report recommended that they be admitted and the conference so voted. Senator Parlan introduced a resolution providing for equal representation by the ministry, and laity in the general conference.

The conference passed a resolution condemning the recent enactment of the Florida legislature, whereby it is illegal in that state for colored children and white children to receive instruction in the same school. The convention then adjourned till tomorrow.

CHASED A "COON."

Policeman Peterson Has a Lively Chase After a Colored Man.

Policeman Peterson after going off duty last night, was at work planting potatoes in his back yard on Phillips avenue. A burly negro put in an appearance. His clothes were ragged and he looked just what he proved to be, a tramp and a brute. Mrs. Peterson heard a rap at the door and when she appeared the negro insulted her. She notified her husband who put on his coat and started out to capture the man. He ran toward the St. Paul railroad tracks and took a course west. Policeman Peterson is rather a fleshy man and not much of a sprinter, but he gave the "coon" a chase for a quarter of a mile, when a train came along and the fellow cut across lots and escaped. It was reported this morning that he was chased off a farm near Asylum avenue late in the night.

X BOARDING HOUSE RAYS.

"Do you know, Mrs. Boardman," said the man who was two months behind in his board, "by means of the cathode rays I could tell everything that is in that plate of hash?"

"Well, it's my opinion," replied Mrs. Boardman, "that people nowadays want to know too much for nothing."—Yonkers Statesman.

Have your name and address neatly printed on the left hand corner of the envelope before mailing your letter.

It Is Wonderful

how quickly Diarrhea or Dysentery can be relieved by using Beggs' Diarrhea Balsam. A purely vegetable compound. It affords instant relief and a permanent cure in a perfectly safe way. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, has the agency for this wonderful medicine.

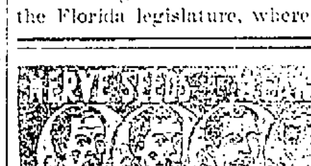
Relieved in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.



This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wis., by [illegible] and by L. A. FANCHER.

THE ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE.

DECKER BROS. PIANOS,
ESTEY PIANOS AND ORGANS,
SCHAFF BROS. CO. PIANOS,
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES,
ON EASY PAYMENTS.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CUT GLASS, JEWELRY, ETC.

Particular attention to repairing of all kinds.

Engraved Plates with 50 Cards $1.00

SEE THE '96 BIKES

The "CLEVELAND,"
The "VICTOR,"
The "PHOENIX,"
The "WAVERLEY,"

And Other Makes.

BICYCLES FROM $50 TO $100.

Call on us before placing your order.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., May 13, 1896.

Miss Laura Willmore has recovered from a severe attack of acute eczema under the skillful treatment of our local physician.

Miss Laura Crane has returned home, after having spent the past ten weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ella Willmore.

George Price has very successfully closed up the business thus far relating to the Ed George case, only one man having refused to settle, for the amount of 10 cents on the dollar. Mr. Price does not know the whereabouts of Mr. George as erroneously stated in certain papers.

W. W. Meredith visited in Milwaukee Tuesday.

Prof. Straub is holding a musical convention in this place to last ten days.

At the meeting of G. A. R. post No. 215, Union Grove it was voted that the post attend the encampment at Racine May 27th and 28th in a body. Further notice next week. It was also adopted that the post hold a special meeting on Tuesday, May 26th to complete arrangements for memorial day. A full attendance of the post is requested. It was also moved and carried that Post 215 extend an invitation to Grove Camp 370 M. W. A., Kansasville Camp and all surrounding camps and school districts to meets with the G. A. R. in Memorial day exercises.

Wm. Dixon is having his store rebuilt and remodelled and has plate glass windows.

Albert Minton is visiting with his parents.

Attend the "County Fair" meeting to be held here on Saturday, June 6th, and in the meantime invite your friends to go.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wadsworth took their departure today to friends at Algona, Ia.

Mrs. Bassett of California is visiting with Dr. Bassett and family of this village.

Fleming Rennie is again able to circulate among his friends, having had malarial fever.

Hallie Blakey is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Nell Thompson is visiting friends at Black River Falls.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, May 12.

The signs at present are that the stock fair will prove a great success, as farmers from the surrounding counties are bringing in herds of horses and cattle to be disposed of. A band of gypsies have pitched their camp in the village.

Last Friday, while coming home from Racine, John Haney of Kellog's Corners fell asleep and as he was crossing the railroad tracks he was struck by a way freight. The horses were killed, the wagon demolished, but John was but slight injured.

Don Worthington is doing a flourishing business in sterilized milk.

Our baseball team came out victorious in a hardly fought battle with the Franksville nine.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson of Rochester visited friends here Sunday.

Frank Felch of Somers was a guest of E. Tradewell Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Lisle Smith of Racine visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hammell of Racine made a short visit with Mr. W. Lewis.

J. Collier of Union Grove was seen on our streets Saturday.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., May 12, 1896.

Mrs. Ruhl and daughter Mamie of Chicago are guests of Mrs. M. Combs.

Mrs. Thomas Bowers is spending a few days in Racine.

John Rohar of Walworth, Wis., spent Sunday in our burg.

The dance at the hall on Friday evening was largely attended by young people from Franksville, Union Grove, Thompsonville and Western Union Junction. All reported having had a pleasant time.

Miss Gusa Schrader of Thompsonville spent last week a guest of Miss Clara Gillett.

Miss Lizzie Steiner of Racine spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. F. Monroe of Racine was calling on his many friends last week.

Mr. George Haidle of the Belle City spent Friday in the country.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., May 11, 1896.

"Just as the sun in all his state,
Allumed the eastern skies,
She passed through glory's morning gate
And walked in Paradise."

Thus Mrs. Wright peacefully bid farewell to the scenes of this life on Sunday morning, April 26, 1896, aged eighty-eight years. She was born at Crown Point, N. Y., April 20, 1808. Her maiden name was Clarissa Meages. She spent the early part of her life in Canada, where she was united in marriage to Mr. Orin Wright. They lived for a short time in Michigan and in 1840 they came to this village being numbered with the earliest settlers, few of which remain to tell the story of their many trials and interesting experiences. April 11, 1888, Wright died. Their family consisted of four sons and two daughters, two of whom survive; Mrs. Abram Jackson of Chicago and Mrs. James Wright of this place. There are five grand sons living and one grand daughter, Clara, of this village, and three great grand children.

Grandma Wright's life was an example of industry, patience and charity.

The funeral services were held in Grace church on Wednesday, April 29, Rev. Luke Holmes of Sussex, officiating. She was buried according to the rites of the Episcopal church, of which she was a faithful member. Her remains were interred in the Rochester cemetery.

Mrs. Frank Bowen, after a stay of three weeks at the home of her brother, James Bollack, returned to her home in Indiana last week.

Mr. and Mrs Horace Buell returned to their home in Iowa last Thursday.

A number of improvements are being made in our village in the line of repairing buildings. Miss Faltz of Burlington spent last week in our village.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., May 12, 1896.

The community was shocked when it became generally known that Mr. Olsen had been killed at the crossing by the cars. He was returning from Thompsonville where he had taken a load when he was run down by the 2 p. m. train. Various theories are advanced as to how he came to cross the track in front of the train. He was killed instantly. The two horses were also killed and the wagon was a complete wreck. He leaves a wife and eight children. He was an industrious, hard-working farmer, and a member of the Danish M. E. church of Racine. The funeral occurred at 2 p. m. Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Mann, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. William Moore, are visiting friends in Chicago.

Miss Ella Owens went to Milwaukee on Saturday, returning with a new wheel. She showed a commendable degree of persisting in mastering the machine and we anticipate when she returns from her school on Saturday she will be able to ride a-la-mode.

The Ladies' Aid society meets with Mrs. Charles Rodgers on Wednesday afternoon.

While we are always pleased to have the city people drive out from Racine to view the beauties of our little village, yet, when such a merely crowd swoops down upon us as did last Sunday and makes the Sabbath day seem more like the Fourth of July than anything else, the better part of the community feel it time to call a halt.

On Saturday eve May 16, the Bristol choir, assisted by some of our best local talent, will furnish a musical entertainment which will be a rare treat to all. Mr. E. Girtings and Professor Lewis will each render a solo. Recitations will intersperce the music. Strawberries and ice cream to follow.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., May 12, 1896.

Misses Nettie and Ada Hardy, of Racine, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Chaffee on Friday last.

Roscoe Fink went out to see his uncle in Bristol on Saturday and returned home on Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Geo. J. Rea attended ordination services in Racine on Sunday afternoon.

The two churches in this place are making preparations to celebrate Children's day in June.

Mrs. James Breckinridge and daughter, Etta, have returned home from Colorado, where they spent the winter months.

Miss Clara Newburg, of Paris, who is attending high school in Kenosha, spent Saturday with Miss Florence Spence.

The new boiler for the Somers Creamery association arrived last week and will be put in place in a few days.

Corn planting is now in order, a few fields having been planted last week.

J. W. Fink hauled several loads of tile last week to be used in draining portions of his farm.

Mr. Horace DeLong, whose barn was struck by lightning a few weeks ago and totally destroyed, is about to build a new one. A number of neighbors turned out last week and drew the lumber from Racine.

The horn fly has made its appearance among the herds already which is earlier than usual. Unlike the common flies they will follow cattle into a darkened stable and in fact they will usually gather around the horns. They made their appearance here about three or four years ago, but are not troublesome to horses.

IVES' GROVE.

Ives' Grove, Wis., May 12, 1896.

Corn planting is the order of work with our farmers this week.

Charles Gabel is breaking ground for a dwelling house.

Mr. Ervine Thomas is having several rods of draining done this spring.

Saml Bowers is working at Franksville this week.

Our singers have begun practice for a concert. A good move.

E. B. Skewes conducted services at Union Grove and Paris M. E. churches last Sunday in the absence of the pastor, Rev. E. J. Symons.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., May 11, 1896.

The many friends of Mr. Savage of Yorkville will regret to learn of the destruction of his barn by fire yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Williams, after a very long honeymoon, settled down to housekeeping last week.

Mr. Isaac Griffith and sister Mrs. Rollings visited with Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Wilson Saturday.

Miss Nellie Williams is visiting her sister in Milwaukee.

The Williams and Griffith brass band met for rehearsal Saturday evening. This popular organization is well known to the public and will be on hand at the Decoration day service at Union Grove.

The political pot is beginning to simmer among the politicians. The rank and file of the Republican party are a long-suffering and uncomplaining people and to escape the evils that the present administration has brought, will accept most anything, but we would caution the leaders of the Republican party if they want a long lease of power, that they had better study personal aggrandizement less and the welfare of the people more.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., May 12, 1896.

John Kister died at his home last Sunday of consumption. The funeral was held Tuesday and the body interred in Painesville cemetery.

Otto Erbe who was so seriously hurt at the new bridge on the Howell road last fall is in Chicago undergoing a surgical operation.

Our teacher, Miss Evans is on the sick list, consequently the school has been closed for several days. Parents and children wish Miss Evans a speedy recovery.

A grand opening and ball will be given at Husher hall on Saturday and Sunday, May 16 and 17.

A grand ball will be given at Kilbournville on Monday evening, May 25. All are invited.

Mrs. Arden of Milwaukee has been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Gruenewald's new saloon has just been completed and he is now ready to wait on his customers in first class style with first class goods.

Dr. and Mrs. Schnetz spent Saturday in Milwaukee.

NOTICE.

Having sold my property to Dr. A. D. McIntyre, of Milwaukee, I will as speedily as possible turn over to him the practice which I now hold. We have arranged a partnership, and will continue business together, while I attend to the settlement of old accounts. All parties knowing themselves indebted to me are hereby requested to settle their accounts at once.

F. W. BASSETT, M. D.

Seed potatoes, Rural New Yorker, No. 2. Good quality and heavy yields. Price 25 cents per bushel. L. E. Ozanne, Somers, Wis. wtf

PRESS COMMENTS.

Spokesman Review: The death is announced of "the only man who ever spanked Grover Cleveland." He deserves a monument fifty cubits high.

Chicago Record: Why not have Mark Hanna and Maj. McKinley get together in Canton on some convenient date and decide what shall be done, thus dispensing with the expense and worry of a St. Louis convention?

Chicago Times-Herald: If thousands of children are debarred from the public schools by lack of room why should anyone seek to deny them the privilege of obtaining the rudiments of an education in the churches, which are empty all week long?

Milwaukee Sentinel: The representatives in congress from this state voted as follows on the bill providing for the payment to each member and delegate of $100 a month for clerk hire: Ayes, Babcock, Cooper, Griffin, Minor, Orjen and Sauerhering. Noes, Jenkins and Stewart. Not voting, Barney and Cook.

Cardiff Mail: A Cardiff clergyman hit upon a novel plan of recovering his lost umbrella. He inserted the following note in the parish magazine: "Over a million umbrellas are manufactured in this country every year. We are not concerned as to what becomes of this enormous number, but we should like to know where one of them is." The lost gingham turned up next day.

THE SILVERITES.

Minneapolis Journal: "George," said Mrs. Washington, as they sat down to breakfast, "I see the senate has submitted a free silver bill for the measure for the support of the indignant spinsters of Oklahoma." "Yes," replied the president, breaking the biscuit, "yes, if the British should descend on Washington and dynamite my monument, the senate would get together and introduce a free silver bill in revenge. We've got to have an election in this country."

OLNEY FOR PRESIDENT.

New York World: If Secretary Olney is nominated at Chicago he will represent President Cleveland's administration better than it could be represented by any one else except President Cleveland himself. And it seems that there are many Democrats really anxious to have the nomination go either to Mr. Cleveland or to his best possible representative.

CHEAP LIVING.

Maine's state labor commissioner has been making thorough inquiry as to the average cost of the average Maine citizen's food per day. All conditions have been included in the inquiry, and the commissioner figures that it costs Maine folk just 13 cents a day for food.

Have your name and address neatly printed on the left hand corner of the envelope before mailing your letter.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Harold D. Hughes, victor in the interstate oratorical contest at Warrensburg, Mo., arrived at his home in Oshkosh yesterday and was given an enthusiastic reception. He was drawn through the streets of the city in a carriage by 200 students, preceded by the Arion band.

Pensions have been granted to persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Clinton Haring, Ashland, Ashland county. Renewal and reissue—Hugo Lenare, National home, Milwaukee. Increase—Silas Parker, Elk Creek, Trempeleau county; Charles H. Smith, Milwaukee; William A. Hott, Viroqua, Vernon county; Albert A. Button, Roaring Creek, Jackson county; James E. Reilly, Waupaca county; Michael Minehan, Brotherton, Calumet county; James Travis, Merrillan, Jackson county; Hiram H. Brittain, Sextonville, Richland county. Original widow—Catharine Ramminger, Keil, Manitowoc county. Reissue—Lavina E. Schenbauch, Milwaukee.

Monday the Rev. George Bryant, a pioneer clergyman, and wife, over half a century residents of Palmyra, celebrated their fifty-ninth wedding anniversary. Four generations were present. Mrs. Bryant is 79 and Mr. Bryant is 83 years old.

The first case of death by sunstroke for many years occurred at Manitowoc Monday. Anton Lawinda, 26 years old, while working in the fields at Kellnerville was taken suddenly sick from the excessive heat and brought to Manitowoc for medical treatment. During the day he became violent and was locked up for safety. His attendant found him dead in bed. He was unmarried.

Contracts were let for the building of a Lutheran church at Spencer. The work will commence immediately.

Forest fires were burning all over Marinette county Sunday, notwithstanding the very wet weather. At Middle Inlet, a small town above Ellis Junction on the St. Paul railroad, the citizens were obliged to summon aid from a crew in the Peshtigo Lumber company's camp to save the place. One hundred or more men fought the fire. Forest fires are said to be burning along the right of way of the St. Paul railway. An eating house belonging to the Diamond Match company and 1,500,000 feet of lumber valued at $15,000 were destroyed by the flames. The principal damage along the right of way has been to fences.

The grand council of the Knights of Pythias met at Fond du Lac this morning for a two days' session. Grand Chancellor Joseph Schroeder of this city is present.

George Schley, a Waukesha county farmer, received a diploma and medal in recognition of the fact that he exhibited at the World's Columbian exposition the best red winter wheat.

Jay Jones, who led the choir, played the organ and was superintendent of a Janesville Sunday school for nine years, was arrested on charge of embezzlement. When the case came up in the circuit court Judge Bennett discharged him.

Miss Ada Burton of Hartland was severely burned and nearly lost her eyesight by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

ANOTHER TUG—A man named Crosby, owner of the tug Carrie Ryerson of Muskegon, was in this city Friday and Saturday of last week, interviewing vessel owners with a view to making arrangements to bring the tug here in opposition to the tug Dixon. It is said that he secured sufficient assurances of support and when he left stated that he would have the Ryerson here in a few days.

A CLOSE SHAVE—Willie Johnson and Charlie Jensen, aged 10 and 12 years respectively, launched a small skiff from the North side beach last evening and proceeded to take a ride on the lake and fish. When out a short distance the frail craft capsized and the little fellows were thrown into the water. They managed to cling to the sides of the upturned boat until men on the shore reached and rescued them.

CHIEF JOHNSON INJURED—While Chief of Police Johnson was riding a bicycle down State street about 10:30 o'clock last night the wheel struck the top of a catch basin in front of the Mohr hotel and Mr. Johnson was thrown off. In the fall his knee struck the iron cover and he was so seriously injured that it was necessary to assist him to Fancher's drug store. An examination of the knee revealed that there was a bruise, but the bone or cap was not broken. It will be several days before the chief will be able to get out again.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

AND THE DOG CAME BACK—There is an old song entitled, "And the Cat Came Back." It will now be in order to compose a song, "And the Dog Came Back," and a Fourth ward dog should be honored with the title. Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. George Wilkins and family left Racine and went to Topeka, Kas., taking with them a water spaniel dog, Jack by name. From Topeka they removed to Rockford, Ill., again taking their dog. Two weeks ago the family came back to Racine and settled on the North side. The dog Jack was left with a friend at Rockford until it could be shipped here. Imagine the surprise of Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins when the animal appeared at their old home on the North side. How the dog got here is a mystery. The people at Rockford, with whom the animal was left, have been written for an explanation if they can give it.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
RACINE, May 13, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 90
" Best Spring	3 50
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 62@ 64
Wheat No 2	60@ 61
Wheat No 3	59@ 60
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	30
Barley	28@ 32
Rye	36@ 38
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 14 00
Bran, per ton	10 00
Corn meal	14 00
Cats and Corn, ground	13 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 13@ 14
Eggs	9@ 10
Cheese	8@ 9½
Hay	9 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ —
Potatoes	10@ 20
Beans	90@ 95
Onions	no sale
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 50@ 4 00
Hogs on foot	3 00@ 3 25
Lard	7@ 7½
Calves	3 00@ 4 00
Sheep	2 50@ 4 00
Lambs	3 00@ 4 50
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 85@ 86
Clover	5 00@ 5 25
Timothy	1 85@ 1 90
Wool—	
Wool	$ 11@ 19
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 4
Cows " "	4½
Heavy steers, " "	4
Green, No 2, " "	3½
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2, " "	4½
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Green, No 2, " "	4
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 70c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, May 13, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat: No 1	$ 63@ 64
" No 2	62@ 63
" No 3	60@ 61
Oats	20@ 20½
Corn	28@ 29
Barley	29@ 33
Rye	36@ 38
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 20@ 3 35
Live Beef	2 50@ 4 00
Vegetables—	
Beans	$ 92@ 95
Potatoes	12@ 15
Seeds—	
Timothy	$2 50@ 3 15
Clover	6 75@ 7 60
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 15
Eggs	7½@ 8
Cheese	9@ 9½
Tallow—	
No 1	3½@ 3¾
No 2	2½@ 3

THE MARKETS.

New York Stocks.
Reported by Northrop & Fitldes:

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	CLOSING. May 12.	CLOSING. May 9.
Am. Cot. Oil	13½	13½	13½	13½	.....
Am. Sugar	123	123½	122¾	123⅝	123½
U. S. Leather pfd.	64	64	63⅝	64	64¼
Omaha	43	43	42¾	43	43½
C. B. & Q.	79	79½	78⅝	78¾	79¼
C. M. & St. P.	77¼	77¼	76½	76⅞	77⅞
C. & N. W.	104⅝	104⅝	104	104⅛	105
C. R. I. & Pacific	70	70	69⅛	69⅜	70¼
Reading	11⅝	11⅝	11⅜	11⅜	12⅞
Cen. R. R. of N. J.	105	105	105	105	106
Chicago Gas	68¼	68⅝	67⅝	68	69¼
Del. & Lack	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Del. & Hudson	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
D. & G. F. Co.	18	18	17½	17½	18⅝
Gen. Electric	34½	34½	33½	33¾	34¾
Lake Shore	140	140	140	140	.....
L. & N.	49½	49¼	48¾	49	50¼
Mo. Pac.	25⅝	25⅝	24¾	24¾	26¼
Manhattan	107	107	104⅝	104⅝	108
N. Y. Cent.	.....	.....	.....	.....	99½
Nat. Lead	.....	.....	.....	.....	8⅝
Union Pacific	7⅝	7⅝	7½	7½	.....
U. S. Cordage	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wabash	17½	17½	17⅛	17⅛	18
Western Union	85½	85½	84⅝	85	85¼
Am. Tobacco	65¾	65¾	65	65⅜	64½
Atchison	14⅞	14⅞	14⅝	14⅞	14⅞
Ches. & Ohio	16⅝	16⅝	16⅛	16⅛	.....
Northern Pacific	.....	.....	.....	.....	12¾
N. R. & T., pfd.	25¼	25¼	25¼	25¼	26¼

Chicago Markets.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. May 12	Closing. May 11
Wheat—					
July	63⅝	64⅝	62½	64	63¼
Sept	64¼	64⅝	63⅝	64⅞	63⅝
Corn—					
July	30⅝	30⅝	29⅞	30¼	30⅛
Sept	31⅛	31⅝	31⅛	31½	31¼
Oats—					
July	19¾	19¾	19¼	19¼	19⅜
Sept	19¾	20⅛	19¾	20⅛	19⅝
Pork—					
July	7 67	7 72	7 60	7 70	7 60
Sept	7 80	7 90	7 77	7 87	7 77
Lard—					
July	4 62	4 65	4 62	4 65	4 62
Sept	4 77	4 80	4 77	4 80	4 77
Ribs—					
July	4 10	4 12	4 05	4 12	4 05
Sept	4 25	4 27	4 20	4 25	4 20

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, May 12.—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; active; light, 3.35@3.50; mixed, 3.25@3.50; heavy, 3.05@3.40.

Cattle—Receipts, 200; strong; beeves, 3.35@4.30; cows, 1.00@3.85; Texans 2.80@4.05; stockers and feeders, 2.90@3.85.

Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; steady.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Wool—Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and eastern Iowa—Fine unwashed fleeces, 11@12c; medium unwashed, 15@16c; quarter-blood, unwashed, 15@16c; coarse, unwashed, 14@16c; quarter-blood, washed, 20@22c; fine washed fleeces, 19@21c; medium washed fleeces, 19@21c; coarse, 15@17c. Nebraska, Minnesota, Kansas and western Iowa—Fine unwashed fleeces, 7@10c; medium unwashed fleeces, 11@13c; quarter-blood course, 11@12c.

Hides and Tallow—Hides, demand light. Green salted, No. 1, 5½@6½c; No. 2, 4½@5½c; calf, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5½c. Tallows—Market quiet. No. 1, solid packed, 3¼@3½; No. 2, 2¾c; cake, 3¾@4c.

Butter—Demand good for fine makes; receipts moderate. Creameries, extra, 15c per lb; first, 14@14½c; second 11@12c; third, 12c; dairies, extra, 12c; first, 11@12c; second, 9@10c; imitation creameries, extra, 10@11c; ladles, first, 9@10c; second, 7c; packing stock, fresh, 7c; grease, 4@5c.

Live Poultry—Demand fair; receipts moderate. Turkeys, fair to good, 9@10c per lb; chickens, 8@8½c; ducks, 11@13c; geese, $2.00@5.00 per doz.

Eggs—Demand light for strictly fresh laid, with receipts fair. Salable at 8c per doz. when cases are returned; cases included, 8½c.

Potatoes—Demand slow; receipts liberal. Burbanks, 13@15c; Hebrons and Rose, 10@12c; mixed, 10@14c. Sweet potatoes, $1.00@1.50 per brl.

Cheese—Demand fair. Young America, 8½@10c; twins, 8½@9c; cheddars, 8½@9c, brick, 8@9c; Limburger, 10½c; Swiss, 12@12½c.

Seeds—There were timothy seed sales, but it could not be learned at what prices. Clover inactive and nominal. Cash timothy—All sales are per 100 lbs. Country lots quotable at $3.00@3.20, and high grade to choice above. Under grades nominally $2.00@2.90 for poor to fair but foul. For September delivery, $3.02½ was bid. Clover—All sales are per 100 lbs. Market quotable nominally at $4.50@7.25 for low grade to choice and $6.00@7.00 for ordinary to good.

Flax was quiet and steady. No. 1 cash northwestern sold at 86c. For May delivery 84c was bid, July sold sparingly at 85½c and September at 87½c.

Millstuffs—Bran was in light demand and steady. Sales on track and free on board were at $7.50. Middlings—Demand light and market dull. Sales on track were at $7.75, and free on board at $7.25@8.00.

Hay—Receipts, 1,178 tons; shipments, 206 tons. Offerings large and demand very light. Market dull and prices weak. Choice timothy hay quotable at $12.00@13.50, No. 1 at $12.00@12.50; No. 2 at $10.50@11.50; No. 3 at 7.50@9.00; choice prairie at $9.00@10.00; No. 1 at $8.00@8.50; No. 2 at $7.00@7.50; No. 3 at $6.50@7.00; No. 4 at $5.50@6.00.

WHEAT NOTES.

The May return of the statistical division of the department of agriculture on the condition of winter wheat show an increase of 3.6 points above the April average, being 82.7 against 77.1 last month and 82.9 in May, 1895. The averages in nine principal winter wheat states are: Pennsylvania, 64; Ohio, 55; Michigan, 50; Indiana, 85; Kentucky, 77; Illinois, 90; Missouri, 81; Kansas, 96; California, 100.

The proposition of spring plowing, accompanied by May 1 this season, was rather above the average, being 79.6 per cent or 1.9 points above that of an average year.

Special reports to the department show crop prospects excellent in Great Britain and France; good in Russia, Austria and Hungary; fair in Germany, Italy and Roumania, and unfavorable only in Spain.

ELGIN BUTTER MARKET.

ELGIN, Ill., May 12.—Butter—Steady; offerings, 10,220 lbs.; withdrawn, 14,940 lbs; sales, 9,900 lbs at 15½c and 37,680 lbs at 16c.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Money on call firmer at 2½@4 per cent; last loan at 2½, closed offered at 3; prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488¾ for demand and 487¾@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 489½@489 and 491@491½; commercial bills, 487; silver certificates, 67⅝@68¼; bar silver, 67⅞; clearings, $72,537,149; balances, $1,122,594.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

The government bond market was firm, with quotations as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
Reg. 2s	96¼	.....
Reg. 4s	108⅞	109¾
Coupon 4s	110	110½
Coupon (new) 4s	117½	117½
Reg. 5s	112⅝	113
Cur. 6s, 1897	112⅝	.....
Cur. 6s, 1898	105⅝	.....
Cur. 6s, 1899	108¼	.....

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for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
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Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get
Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills
They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold everywhere. $1.00. Address Dr. Peal Medicine Co., Cleveland, O.
For Sale by ROBINSON DRUG CO.

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To solicit orders for hardy nursery stock, ornamental trees and shrubs; both city and country work. Big pay; steady work; good territory near home.
L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn.

I OFFER A REWARD OF $10.00 TO ANY ONE proving that I have lost a case of Gelding in 20 years. J. M. Roberts, Franksville, may5-wtf

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The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 20.

HOLMES HANGED.

Earthly Career of the Multi-Murderer Ended.

Meets His Doom at Philadelphia This Morning.

Holds His Nerve to the Last and Dies Without a Murmur.

His Last Hours on Earth Spent in Conference With Spiritual Advisers---Remarkable Career of the Man of Many Dark Deeds.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 7.—H. H. Holmes, the multi-murderer, was hanged in Moyamensing prison this morning. The drop fell at 10:12. Not until half an hour later was he pronounced dead, his neck being broken. The marvelous nerve of the man never deserted him. Even on the scaffold he was probably the coolest person in the assembly. In a few well-chosen words he proclaimed his innocence of any murder, including that for which he was convicted. He declared that the only wrong-doing in taking human life for which he could be held responsible consisted in the death of two women as a result of criminal operations at his hands. He did not name the victims.

WROTE LETTERS ALL NIGHT.

Holmes spent the greater part of his last night on earth writing letters. At midnight he went to bed and slept soundly till 6 this morning. It took two calls to wake him. Rising promptly he was visited by Father Daily and MacPeak. They administered the last sacraments and remained with him till 9. During their absence he ate a breakfast of eggs, toast and coffee. At 10 the sheriff called the official jury together and after each had subscribed to the certificate the march to the gallows began. The prisoner was accompanied by priests chanting the miserere. Together they mounted the scaffold and after prayer Holmes stepped to the front and resting his hands on the railing, made his declaration of innocence. It was received in absolute silence. Having finished his valedictory at the silent signal from the priest he bent to his knees his eyes fixed on the crucifix that was clasped in his thin hands.

HIS LAST WORDS.

The prayer continued some minutes and then he arose and shook hands with the priests and lawyers and in a firm voice bade them good-bye. Without delay his hands were bound behind him, the black cap adjusted, the noose placed about his neck and after a moment of intense stillness, the crack of a bolt rang out like a pistol shot and the murderer fell to his doom. The doctors say that consciousness left him instantly, though his heart continued to beat fifteen or twenty minutes. Finally after several physicians had examined and pronounced him dead, the swinging corpse was cut down.

The body was placed in a coffin and at half past 12 was conveyed to Mount Moriah cemetery and placed in a vault. Final disposition has not yet been determined. No autopsy will be held on the remains.

HOLMES' CHECKERED CAREER.

Life of the Man Who Met His Death This Morning.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—The murder of Benjamin F. Pitezel, for which Herman Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, was hanged today, occured on Sunday Sept. 20, 1894. The crime was the culmination of a conspiracy between the men to defraud the Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of this city, of $10,000, and the swindle was successfully accomplished.

Holmes and Pitezel became acquainted in Chicago in 1890. Pitezel was married and had six children. He was poor, and was not averse to engaging in dishonest business if it were lucrative.

Holmes had been practicing forgery, and he induced Pitezel to enter the same "line." In January, 1893, Pitezel was arrested in Terre Haute, Ind., for passing forged paper. Holmes went there and gave $1,800 straw bail for Pitezel, who thereupon ran away. Holmes sent him to Fort Worth, Tex., under the name of Benton T. Lyman. He had with him a deed to property there valued at $40,000, which belonged to Minnie R. Williams, another of Holmes' victims. Holmes and a woman he called his wife, subsequently joined him there, and, giving out that they intended to build the finest building in the town, the men succeeded in borrowing something like $50,000. Then they fled, stealing two carloads of horses as they went, and shipping them to St. Louis.

PITEZEL'S LIFE INSURED.

It was after this incident that Holmes conceived the idea of having Pitezel's life insured. He told Pitezel how easy it was to beat an insurance company with a substitute body, and Pitezel fell into the scheme. A $5,000 policy was secured in the Washington Life Insurance Company of New York, but for some reason or other it was permitted to lapse. Then the Fidelity policy was taken out. The application was made at the Chicago agency. Pietzel was in full health and the risk was considered first-rate. They left Chicago together to search for a body. Meanwhile Pitezel told his wife, who was living in St. Louis, that he and Holmes were playing a game on an insurance company, and to his eldest daughter, Dessa, said: "If you ever hear that your papa is dead, don't worry, and don't let your mother worry. I will be all right, and come to you some day, no matter what they say."

In August, 1894, Holmes and Pitezel came east, and Holmes rented the house 1316 Callowhill street, a ramshackle old building, for Pitezel to start in patent rights business under the name of E. F. Perry. In the meantime, Holmes had brought a woman whom he called his wife to a boarding house at 1905 north Eleventh street. Throughout August Holmes called on Pitezel frequently. Pitezel was seen up to 10 o'clock on Saturday night, September 1. That night he drank a great deal before he went to bed. Nothing was again seen of him until the following Monday, when Eugene Smith, a carpenter, who had been employed to do some work in the house, found his body lying on its back on the floor of the second-story back room. The face was blackened and blistered, as if from burns, and near by lay a broken bottle which had contained benzine. By the side of the body was a pipe. The police believed the affair was an accident, and no one for a moment entertained the theory of murder.

THE JURY'S VERDICT.

Among the effects found in the room were several letters from "Perry's" wife in St. Louis, the signatures to which had been torn off. The coroner's physician's held an autopsy, and, finding evidences of chloroform and congested lungs, the jury gave a verdict of death from inhaling the fumes of chloroform.

About three weeks after this occurrence, Jeptha D. Howe, a St. Louis attorney, after correspondence with Coroner Ashbridge, of this city, came here and asserted that the body was that of Benjamin F. Pitezel, and that he—Howe—was here to collect $10,000 insurance from the Fidelity company, for which amount a policy had been made in favor of Mrs. Pitzel in Chicago a year before. Meanwhile, Holmes, who had introduced Pitezel to the insurance agents, was induced by them to come to Philadelphia and identify the body. This he did positively, and so did Alice Pitezel, the 16-year-old daughter of the dead man. With this unequivocal testimony, the insurance company paid the money. Here the first stage of this extraordinary affair came to a close.

The second opened some time afterwards, when Marion C. Hedspeth, the notorious train robber, in jail at St. Louis, declared that Holmes, while in an adjoining cell, had told him of a conspiracy with Pitezel and Howe to swindle a Philadelphia insurance company by the substitution of a body.

GOOD DETECTIVE WORK.

Holmes' capture was a wonderful piece of detective work. It was discovered that letters were being sent to him under the name of Howard, and in care of a broker named Blackman, in Dearborn street, Chicago. Blackman forwarded the letters to Gilmanton, New Hampshire—Holmes' birthplace—where his first wife and his mother and father were living. A detective started from Chicago on the train bearing one of these letters and there was a race across the country with the United States mail.

The detective beat the mail to the New Hampshire town, and found that the postmaster had a postal card instructing him to forward all mail for Holmes to another place. The detective waited for the letter to arrive, saw it addressd, and continued the chase, beating the letter to the next town. Thus Holmes was tracted from point to point, and was finally arrested in Boston, while dropping a letter into a mailbox at a street corner.

From the moment of his arrest, Holmes has been telling stories—ingenious, though conflicting. First he declared that the body was not that of Pitezel, but a substitute, and that Pitezel was in South America. Then he retracted his statement and averred that the body was Pitezel's, and that he had committed suicide, while despondent, and that he (Holmes) in order to secure the insurance money, had given the case the appearance of accident.

PLACED ON TRIAL.

Holmes was placed on trial in this city for Pitezel's murder on Monday, October 28, last. The trial ended the following Saturday night in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury was out two hours and a half—"for the sake of appearances." They had agreed upon their verdict in one minute's time. The trial was one of the most sensational known to this or any other city. After futile entreaties for a postponement by Holmes' lawyers, William A. Shoemaker and Samuel P. Rotan, on the ground that they were unprepared to proceed, Judge Arnold decided that the case would have to go on without delay. Then Holmes discharged his attorneys and under took the conduct of his own defence—which was the suicide story. He displayed much skill and shrewdness in questioning witnesses, but the machinery of the commonwealth, whose case was managed by District Attorney George S. Graham, eventually overwhelmed him, and he was obliged to re-engage his counsel.

The one witness whose testimony did more to convict Holmes than that of all the others was Georgiana Yoke, otherwise Mrs. Howard, the woman who thought herself Holmes' wife. Upon her first appearance as a witness against him, Holmes broke down and wept in the dock, but he soon recovered his marvelous nerve and personally cross-examined her. She was living with him at the Eleventh street boarding-house on the day of the murder, and told how he had left the house that morning, returning about five hours later flushed and excited, and taking a train for Indianapolis with her that night.

EIGHT OTHER VICTIMS.

This is the story of the murder of Benjamin F. Pitezel, but with it is interwoven the schemes and acts which brought about the killing of at least eight other victims. These were Alice and Nellie Pitezel, the little daughters of Benjamin, who were asphyxiated in a trunk in Toronto, Canada; Howard Pitezel, the young son, killed in Indianapolis, Holmes cutting up and burning the remains in a stove; Julia L. Conner, divorced wife of J. L. Conner, and a bookkeeper for Holmes; Pearl Conner, her daughter; Emeline G. Cigrande, of Anderson, Ind., stenographer for Holmes; Minnie R. Williams of Fort Worth, Texas, his private secretary, and Nana Williams, her sister.

The murder of these persons has been fixed upon him almost certainly, but there are at least a dozen other cases which have been laid at his door.

To tell the story of these it is necessary to explain something of the man himself—his personality and his marvelous brain power.

A NATURAL MURDERER.

The execution of Holmes closes one of the most extraordinary narratives in the criminal annals of modern times. The nerve, the calculation and the audacity of the man were unparalleled. Murder was his natural bent. Sometimes he killed from mere greed of gain; oftener, as he has himself confessed, to gratify an inhuman thirst for blood. Not one of his crimes was the outcome of a sudden outburst of fury—"hot blood" as the codes say. All were deliberate; planned and concluded with consummate skill. To him murder was indeed a fine art, and he revelled in the lurid glamour cast upon him by his abnormal genius. Even with the shadow of the noose dangling over his head, he evolved a so-called confession, detailing with horrible calmness how he had exterminated 27 fellow creatures, and coldly setting forth the varied and bloody tortures he employed. One could almost see the fiendish grin on his thin and bloodless lips as, in the gloom of his cell in Moyamensing prison, he set down the terrible tale.

But the man was an atrocious liar, and several of those with whose murder he charged himself have since denied the story with their own lips. The statement was prompted by a perverted ambition to be regarded as the "greatest" monster who ever walked in the form of a man, and an incongruous desire to gain for the education of his little son in Gilmanton, New Hampshire, the $5,000 offered for the "confession" by a newspaper.

WOMEN ATTRACTED TO HIM.

This desire goes far to prove his possession of many conflicting traits. It proves that he knew something of human love, as the trial clearly demonstrated that he held some affection for the woman he called his wife—Miss Yoke. It is a well-known fact that women were attracted to him, and one not hard to understand when the superficial man is considered, for he was born of respectable parents, reared under the influence of a Christian home, and surrounded in his early years by every refinement. He was born at Gilmanton, in 1858, so that he was 38 years old when the end of his spectacular career came. He was of medium build, with an erect and manly bearing. His hands and feet were small, and the skin smooth to the touch. The features were regular, the brown hair not tooo sparse, and a well kept mustache shaded his small mouth. "Pretty" he might have been called, for the paleness of his cheeks was modified by just a touch of color, and his big blue eyes before the confining walls of a prison robbed them of their light, were mild and gentle. The voice was soft and low. Besides, he was well educated. All together, while by no means effeminate, it was easy to consider that he what is called a "lady's man."

His parents were among the most respected persons in their part of the state. His father had been postmaster for more than 24 years. Holmes had two married sisters living in Boston, and one brother. They were younger than he, and had grown up to be good citizens, respected and honored by their neighbors.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

Holmes was not a good boy. He was always regarded as the scapegrace of the family. He worked on his father's farm and went to school in the winter. The one thing particularly noticeable about him was that he was a faithful student. When he got to be 20 years old he was still studying, though he had long before left the school. Then he got married. His bride was Miss Clara A. Lovering, daughter of a well-to-do citizen of Loudon, N. H. She was 18 years old. He had been courting her a long time. They went away together on the Fourth of July, 1878, and were married in the town of Alton, by Squire John W. Currier. Holmes had some money at the time, and he was ambitious of studying medicine. His wife encouraged him, and he started in at the college at Burlington, Vt. The next year he went out to Ann Arbor, Mich., to study there. His money was gone. He determined to work his way through the university, and he did. Then his own story is that he began his criminal career. It was as a swindler of insurance companies. He says that a fellow student in the university who is now a physician in New York, was his accomplice. The thought came to him when he was in the dissecting room and a body was brought in. "Why couldn't a body like that be substituted for the body of a man whose life was insured?" He decided it could. His fellow student was of the same opinion, and agreed to get his life insured for $12,500. A year later a body was obtained and successfully palmed off on the insurance company as that of the insured man. The money was divided.

WAS A SCHOOL TEACHER.

Whether this was Holmes' first serious crime or not it is impossible to say. Whether it ever happened as he said it did is a question. Certainly at a later period than this he appeared to be without money, and taught school for a living. This was at Moogers Forks, Clinton county, N. Y. He went there as a nursery agent for a firm in Maine, and was engaged as a district school teacher. He represented himself as single and proposed marriage to two or three women. He boarded with a man named Hayes, ran up a board bill, and then left in broad daylight, never to return. Holmes had lived with his wife off and on. She had borne him one child, a boy, and she spent nearly all her time with her parents in London. Shortly after the school episode he visited her, and then he left, it seems for good.

Holmes is supposed to have gone from New Hampshire to St. Paul, where he started in business, earned the respect of his neighbors and got appointed receiver for a restaurant. He stocked the restaurant with goods on credit, sold them all, and walked away, leaving his bondsmen to settle. He was next heard of in Chicago. Then began his kaleidoscopic career. He began by marrying a Miss Myrtle Z. Bellman, daughter of a resident of Williamette, a suburb of Chicago. He had not been divorced from his first wife. He tried to get possession of her father's property by means of forged deeds. He failed in that, and then his wife left him, keeping with her the girl baby that had been born to them.

His third wife, Georgiana Yoke, he married in Denver under the name of Howard. She lived in Franklin, Ind., and is a woman of refinement and beauty.

TOOK THE PITEZEL CHILDREN.

The murder of the Pitezel children was probably Holmes' next crime after that of the father. When Holmes was called to St. Louis by the insurance company to identify Pitezel's body, he prevailed upon Mrs. Pitezel to allow the child Alice to go with him. Upon their arrival the body was disinterred from the Potter's field, and Holmes, in the presence of doctors and the officials of the company, calmly cut certain marks from the corpse. The identification being complete, the money was paid, and, as Mrs. Pitezel swore at the trial, Holmes appropriated all but a few dollars, which he gave to her.

After the departure of Holmes and Alice for Philadelphia, the next time Mrs. Pitezel saw him was September 27. He said he had left Alice in Cincinnati, in the care of his "cousin," Minnie Williams. Then he induced her to let him take Nellie and Howard there, so that Alice should not be lonely. She never again saw her children alive. Some time afterwards he took her to Detroit under the pretence that she was to meet her husband there. From that time to the day of his arrest he kept her moving about from place to place throughout the country on some pretence or other. During these travels Holmes carried with him three separate detachments—Mrs. Pitezel, Miss Yoke and the children—all within four blocks of each other in all the different cities, almost travelling together, under Holmes' leading strings, and yet each detachment ignorant of the presence of the other two. Eventually, he rid himself of the incumberances by murdering the girls in Toronto and the boy in Indianapolis.

WAS SMOOTH AS SILK.

A remarkable illustration of the incongruous elements making up the man's character is offered right here, and it is a story that has never before been told in print. In some western city he registered at a hotel with Miss Yoke—or Mrs. Howard—his third wife, but she saw little of him, for he divided his time between her, the children at another, and Mrs. Pitezel at a third. His wife undoubtedly loved him, and chided him for neglecting her, of course ignorant of how his time was occupied. It was not Holmes' purpose, however, to spend any night at the hotel, where she was, but, to quiet her remonstrances, he promised to be more devoted and employed a plan which shows that he had in his make-up some grain of sentiment—perhaps of poetry. He told her he was very busy with important affairs, and would make it unwise for him to be known at the hotel as her husband. When he found an opportunity to be with her, he said, he would surreptitiously come to the hotel and toss a rose in her window. The lonely wife—wife in name only then—watched patiently for the symbol, but the welcome rose never came while she was there. Several times, when she returned from errands, she found it, but it was then too late, for Holmes had gone. This was his plan. He had watched from a hiding place until she had gone out then tossed the rose in the window and fled. And even at this time he was calmly planning the slaughter of the innocents.

It was also during these travels that he received from the children pathetic little scrawls to their mother, whom they thought was in St. Louis. He was to mail them to her, but upon his arrest, long after, nearly every one of the childish letters was found on him, unmailed.

At Toronto, Canada, Holmes with the two girls, hired a house. The boy Howard had previously disappeared in Indianapolis, where his charred bones were afterwards found in a stove. The girls were murdered in this way: Holmes, probably playing hide-and-seek with them, induced them to hide in a trunk. Then he shut down the lid, and filled the trunk with gas by means of a rubber tube inserted through a hole. Then he buried their bodies in the cellar.

All these discoveries were made by Detective Frank P. Geyer, of the Philadelphia department, who scoured the country unraveling the mysteries of Holmes' multifarious crimes.

The scene of Holmes' other known murderous operations was the notorious "Castle," in Chicago, the building erected by him on the border of the world's fair grounds. The place was fitted up with padded rooms, secret chambers, vaults and quicklime vats, and this part of the story smacks of the romances of medieval times. Here it is thought sudden and violent deaths came to the Williams girls, Emily Cigrand, Mrs. Julia Conner and her eight-year-old daughter Pearl.

Minnie Williams, when a child, inherited $40,000 from an uncle. When she became of age she went on the stage. In 1892 she met Holmes in Chicago, and became his stenographer, living with him as his wife. In 1893 she invited her sister Nana, then a school teacher in Texas, to visit her at the castle. She did so. Soon afterwards both girls disappeared forever. It is believed that Holmes killed them to get the $40,000. The Chicago police found several skeletons in the castle and two of them, they think, are all that remain of the hapless Williams sisters.

It should be stated here that Holmes, making a trade of murder, employed a private articulator and had the skeletons of his victims mounted and then sold for cash. He neglected no opportunity.

The murder of Emily Cigrand comes next in interest. She came from Lafayette, Ind. She was a blonde, and the prettiest of Holmes' victims. When nineteen years old she was employed as a stenographer by Dr. Keeley, the gold cure man. Pitezel met her when he was in the institution, and when he got out he told Holmes. Holmes wrote to the girl offering a larger salary than she was then getting and she came to the Castle. While in his employ she became engaged to be married to Robert E. Phelps, a very rich man, much older than herself, but one day she vanished from the face of the earth, and nothing has since been heard of her. It is believed that Holmes forced her to maintain illicit relations with him and that finding she was learning too much of his affairs he killed her.

The alleged murder of Mrs. Julia Conner and her daughter, Pearl Conner, aged eight years, should be narrated next. The Conners went from Davenport, Ia., to Chicago about 1890. Holmes was running a drug and jewelry store at the corner of Wallace and Sixty-third streets. Conner got a job working in the jewelry department of Holmes' store. Holmes saw his wife, who was a very pretty woman, and offered to give her a place as bookkeeper. She accepted it. Holmes made love to her but Conner didn't suspect anything. The affair went on for some time and Conner heard of it indirectly through Holmes himself. Conner consulted his friends and separated from his wife, leaving her with Holmes. She kept the child. Mrs. Conner was a woman of brains, and just the kind that Holmes would pick out to help him along in his schemes. She was last seen alive still in Holmes' employ, about September, 1892. Then she disappeared like the rest of them. Her murder, if she was murdered, is supposed to have been one of the first that Holmes committed. He wrote several letters about her to a Mrs. Smythe, who was a friend of Mrs. Conner, which, it is alleged, were intended to divert suspicion from him on account of her sudden disappearance. The police believe they unearthed Mrs. Connor's body in their search of the Castle, and that the bones of the child they found were all that were left of the little daughter.

Emily Van Tassell was the name of a girl who worked for Holmes in the Castle, and who, like the others, suddenly disappeared. Very little is known of her story. Perhaps she, too, fell a victim to his lust for blood.

In the story of Holmes and his crimes there is nothing more interesting than the description of the Castle, where he is accused of having provided all sorts of devices for disposing of his victims. The Castle is at 701 Sixty-third street, Chicago. It was built with the sole idea of convenience for the commission of crime. Holmes built it himself. He selected the workmen. Until the Chicago police began their investigations of the place Holmes and Pat Quinlan, the janitor of the building were the only men alive who knew anything to speak of about the interior of the place.

The building is three stories high. The style of architecture suggests the name of Castle. In the main it was built with the idea of renting it out as flats, and for business purposes. It was in Holmes apartment and in the basement that the secrets were found. The rooms used as offices by Holmes were in the front of the building. Both rooms were on the second floor just in the rear of the offices. From Holmes' own bath room there was a secret stairway leading to the street and also to the basement. The entrance to it was through a trap door in the floor of the bath room. This door was concealed by a rug. There was a chute running from the roof to the cellar with an entrance in the bath room through the trap door, and there was a blind wall between the secret stairway and the chute. On the third floor of the building there were also trap doors. One led into a room which was used as the laboratory of the drug store, which was on the level with the street, and another led into the bath room. On the first floor in Holmes' offices there were vaults capable of being made airtight and built around so that no sound could be heard from them. Then there were rooms with no means of ventilation except the door. When that was closed no air could be let in.

It was in the cellar that the police made their greatest discoveries. Two sheet-iron tanks entirely covered by the cellar floor were found, and in the bottom were some bones, which were believed to be those of human beings. In an ash pile near by were found pieces of linen blood-stained. There was also a firebox, or furnace, in the basement. It was built into the wall. There was a grate covered with sheet-iron seven-eighths of an inch thick. Underneath was another grate, intended to hold the fire. The top of the furnace was two feet six inches above the top grate. There was an iron flue from the furnace which led to a tank. There was no other entrance to the tank. At the bottom of a vault was a white fluid, which gave forth an overpowering odor. In a hole in the middle of the cellar more bones were found.

Holmes' case was appealed to the supreme court, which affirmed the jury's verdict. Then he began to make yarns in a desperate effort to gain a respite. All was of no avail, and on the 30th of last month, Governor Hastings refused to interfere. On the same day Jeptha D. Howe, the St. Louis lawyer, was acquitted of complicity in the conspiracy against the insurance company.

One thing may be said of Holmes in passing. To the women he married he was always a model of virtue. He dispensed his money with a liberal hand, and was invariably kind and gentle to them.

Many imaginative theories have been advanced regarding this marvellous pervert, and whispers of "hypnotism" and "the evil eye" have been frequent. Without considering these it is a strange fact that a sinister fate has befallen many of those connected with his case. William A. Shoemaker, one of his lawyers, attempted to foist upon the court a bogus affidavit, and was subjected to disgrace, and finally disbarred for a period. Then Dr. William K. Mattern, the Coroner's physician, who made an autopsy on Pitezel's body, suddenly dropped dead recently; and lastly, Linford T. Biles, who was foreman of the jury in the trial, was a few weeks ago shocked to death by a live wire. Altogether it is safe to assume that a sigh of relief will go up from the whole country with the knowledge that Herman Mudgett or Henry H. Holmes, man or monster, has been exterminated—much the same as a plague to humanity would be stamped out. But the true story of his strange career will probably never be known.

IMPROVEMENT BONDS

An Ordinance Authorizing the Issuance of Five Year Bonds.

Abutting Property Owners May Pay Special Assessments on Time.

Some do Not Feel Able to Meet the Extra Expense in One Year—Bonds Can be Issued Over $300.

At present the question of paying a number of streets in the city is agitating the mind of property owners. Measures are pending before the city council for paving College avenue, a portion of Washington avenue, a portion of North Wisconsin street and portions of State street and Northwestern avenue. While the majority owners of property abutting of such streets favor the improvement many of them do not feel able to pay the assessments that become necessary, at any rate, the full amount in one lump.

A College avenue property owner writes the Journal and desires to know if there is an ordinance in the charter authorizing the issuance of five year improvement bonds at 6 per cent interest and if so requests the Journal to publish information in regard to the same.

In answer to the query the Journal begs to inform "subscriber" that there is such an ordinance. It will be found on pages 70 and 71 of the charter under the head of "Improvement Bonds," section 78.

It provides that when a contract is let or is about to be let for paving or macadamizing any street, building sewers or lake shore protection, it may provide that the amounts chargeable as special assessments may be paid in certificates or improved bonds, or both, and the advertisements for bids may contain such provision.

The owners of real estate assessed for the paving or macadamizing any street, or for the building of sewers, or for building lake shore protection, may at any time before the issue of special assessment certificates, to the contractor, file a notice with the city clerk that they prefer that improvement bonds be issued against their property, describing the same, in lieu of special assessment certificates and if the aggregate amount of the assessment on such owners exceeds the sum of $300 the common council shall order the issue of one or more of such improvement bonds, covering all of the assessments in relation to which such notice was given. Said bonds shall be signed by the mayor and city clerk and sealed with the corporate seal of the city, and shall contain such recitals as may be necessary to show that they are chargeable to particular property, the purpose for which they are issued and the number and amount of said bonds.

The city clerk shall carefully prepare a statement of the special assessments on which the bonds are issued and record the same together with a copy of said bonds, in his office.

The city treasurer shall pay the interest on and principal of said bonds as the same become due and charge the amount to the proper fund.

In each year after the issuing of said bonds, when the tax roll for the year is prepared, one-fifth of the special assessment on each parcel of property covered by said bonds, with 6 per cent interest on the amount of said special assessment then unpaid, shall be extended on the tax roll as a special tax on said property and thereafter the tax shall be treated in all respects as any other city taxes, and when collected the same shall be credited to the fund against which payments on said bonds are charged.

THE DEVIL'S BACKGROUND

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"The scene is blighted and desolate enough. To you it might prove a congenial subject. For my part, I'd prefer something more cheerful." He said this easily enough and without looking at her.

She turned her head quickly and looked at him, the same flush coming into her cheeks and the same light into her eyes, just as they had done only a few hours before. She gazed at him steadily for a second or two, then turned away without making any comment on what savored of flippancy.

"It is fortunate you have to go in a southerly direction," she said at length, "for now we can keep off the burned country. It is not a particularly cheerful sight, I must admit." She checked her horse for an instant under the pretext of getting something from the pouch attached to her sidesaddle, but when she rode on again it was alongside Mr. Terry. And the two quick witted English girls intuitively exchanged glances. They had seen her in a light which was not only a surprise, but a puzzle to them. From such trivial details are strange conclusions sometimes drawn.

It was a glorious autumn day, and as they rode abreast they chatted merrily and unreservedly. The keen, dry air of the prairie is an elixir whose power can only be estimated by those who have experienced it. Suddenly, and as they walked their horses along a stony coulee, through which a languidly flowing creek filtered, they met with an unexpected interruption.

CHAPTER XI.

"HANDS UP" AND THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE.

The interruption referred to in the preceding chapter came in the shape of a horseman, who, in a second, Dick recognized as a Northwest mounted policeman belonging to that semi-military organization whose peculiarities are horse thieves, "bad men" and Indians. Though in modern parlance it [illegible] was to mounting him. [illegible] the rear of his heavy leather chaps were flashed bluetipped stockings, with the yellow stripe of the dragoon. One could not see the boots, riding [illegible]. He wore no coat, but he [illegible] shirt, with a white [illegible] tied round his neck to [illegible], showing his sunburned throat. A dark [illegible], with a neat military [illegible], was [illegible] the saddle behind him. A [illegible] hat shaded his eyes. To the high horn of his Californian saddle was slung a winchester repeating rifle of large caliber; a heavy unlined overcoat and a belt full of brass cartridges [illegible] his waist. He rode a [illegible] on which bore the legend "M. P." branded on its near shoulder, and there was a regimental number branded on its hoof. The man himself was a good looking fellow, smooth with an almond complexion, open, frank face that was tanned by the sun and wind until it was as brown as a berry. There was an air about him that bespoke a training which the cowboy—whom at first sight he not a little resembled—could not lay claim to. When he raised his broad brimmed prairie hat on approaching the party, he showed keen, dark eyes that were quick to observe and betokened a mind that was as quick to act. Belonging to a profession that has at all times to be prepared to face danger, a certain air of sang froid sat well on a resolute but not unkindly face. He had walked his horse down a little side coulee that led to the creek bottom. A little farther up the coulee could be observed two other mounted policemen and a long haired, lucky half breed, who was evidently a scout. When he got within a few yards of them, he was evidently not a little surprised to find such a strange party in such an out of the way part of the country. He halted, but said without seeming embarrassment:

"I beg your pardon for interrupting you, and I can only make the discharge of my duty my apology. You see I am a mounted policeman. I do not wish to alarm you, ladies, but if you wouldn't mind waiting up this coulee for half an hour or so, or at least traveling in some other direction than down this creek bottom, I should be very much obliged. The fact of the matter is there's a couple of fellows camped at the present moment not a couple of miles from here with whom we are anxious to have an interview. They came from Montana, and one is wanted for murder. Both are wanted for lack of discrimination between their own and their neighbors' horseflesh. We were just proceeding to hold them up when we saw you coming, but thought perhaps you would like an opportunity of avoiding such a painful interview." He smiled pleasantly and as if he were telling about the most commonplace matter in the world. Observing Dick particularly, he addressed himself to him. "I see you have your revolver, and I know who you are. If you care about taking a hand in the permaficio, we shall be glad to have you, as I've one more—a lad here—whom I think it would be more discreet to leave with the spare horses. I rather think that Black Jim and his worthy friend have a couple of horses in their possession that you will be able to identify. The other gentleman"—looking at Mr. Terry—"can stop and protect the ladies."

"By all means," Dick answered eagerly. He looked at the ladies inquiringly, but there was no dissent in their looks.

"Do you mind excusing me?" he asked. "I consider it only my duty to go. You see, these Montana chaps are evidently making free with our horses. You can go back to the ranch if you would prefer it or rest here up the coulee. Perhaps you had better go back," he added thoughtfully.

His manner had changed. There was a chance of a tussle and a bit of excitement, not to speak of a considerable spice of danger, and his spirits rose. He looked at Mrs. Tredennis.

"Why, certainly go, Mr. Travers," she said promptly and as if some of the excitement of the situation had communicated itself to her. "I wish"—turning to the troopers—"that I were a man to be able to go with you."

The trooper, no matter what surprise he felt at this father unmaidenly speech, merely lifted his hat and smiled in a pleased sort of fashion.

Then turning again to Dick she added:

"You can go if you want to, and we shall rest an hour until you come back, but pray take care of yourself and don't be rash. You always were."

"Oh, I'll be all right," Dick answered carelessly. And then as the party turned their horses' heads up the coulee and his horse almost brushed against that of Mrs. Tredennis he said in a lower tone and with a slight laugh, "Your solicitude is very gratifying, I'm sure." And the elder of the two English girls—she with the fair, fresh skin and the thoughtful look in her striking dark blue eyes—heard the veiled sarcasm and turned away her face quickly so that she might hear no more.

The rest of the party acquiesced readily in the plan. The noncommissioned officer of police—for such he was—led them up the little coulee. When they had reached a little grassy amphitheater, the troopers came forward, and with a courtesy which somewhat surprised the ladies of the party assisted them to dismount. Perhaps the latter had forgotten in that just then that the rank and file of this force is largely composed of gentlemen.

"Here, Jim," said the noncommissioned officer, "[illegible] the hobbles out of the pack, or perhaps under the circumstances it would be better simply to tie the horses up in the coulee." The troopers a couple of ancient cottonwood trees keeping sentinel over a little spring in the side of the coulee. "Now, Markham"—this to a good looking young fellow, who seemed a mere lad—"you have got to stop here and keep your eye on the spare horses. I'm sorry I can't ask you to take a hand in this affair, but you will be performing a more important duty by a sitting here with the horses. We shall not be longer away than we can help. You, sir"—turning to Dick—"can take this spare winchester. You can use it well and one in the dark—eight shots. All right. Then we shall proceed."

At the same moment he quickly produced a pair of nickel plated bracelets from his belt and flung another pair to the other constable. "Carry them so that they won't rattle," he said briefly.

"Now, Dick, Mac," said Marshall, "if you're inclined to be rash think of Lucy's feelings."

The noncommissioned officer only laughed.

"Don't rather from what you say," quoth the Mr. Terry, "that a policeman's financial resources are limited to pay. You can't get a decent collar for that."

"No, not a decent one," answered the communicative youngster "and I'll tell you why. I think it must be because people who remark the symmetry of our collars imagine they are the proper size for them."

The policeman and the dark eyed, long haired scout mounted the cheaply mounted saddles, each a pair of carbines, and without a word headed up the coulee. In another minute they had passed out of sight. The breed was in the lead, then the noncommissioned officer, then Dick, and the "buck" brought up the rear.

And all this had happened in such a very few minutes that almost before the ladies and Mr. Terry could realize it they were alone with the youthful mounted policeman. After a few minutes, during which this individual had furtively taken stock of the ladies of the party, and after having seen that the horses were tied up properly he broke the silence. He was evidently a gentleman, had an off character, and addressed himself to Mr. Terry, but the ladies had the benefit of and were not a little amused by his conversation. It was very evident he was much disappointed at not being allowed to accompany his comrades, but the ladies he was left with were young and good looking, and so what he had set his heart upon doing and his immediate gallantry had a hard struggle within him.

"It's always the way," he remarked sadly. "My chance for the stripes gone again unless Mac—that's the noncommissioned officer—puts in a word for me. They'll have to look out for Black Jim, however. He shot a comrade over at Benton, and he will put some lead into one or other of them safe enough if they don't look precious smart. It means transportation for life if not hanging for him anyhow, so he doesn't care what he does."

"You think there's a chance of one or other of them getting shot, then?" asked Miss Dalton as she sat on the mossy bank, tapping one of her boots with her riding whip and gazing fixedly at the opposite side of the little coulee. She raised her eyes suddenly and caught the face of the policeman, who wondered if he had forgotten himself and inadvertently lapsed in some "barrack room" jargon. He blushed and stammered:

"Well, yes—no—that is, there can be little doubt. I should not like to commit myself, but I should certainly say that of your two friends this gentleman runs much less risk of getting some lead introduced into his system than the other one."

"Why, come now," interrupted the somewhat discomfited Cousin Ned, "I like that, you know. I had as little choice in the matter as you had yourself. I would rather have enjoyed a pop at the beggars."

The younger of the two girls straightway called him a "bloodthirsty creature," but Mrs. Tredennis and Miss Dalton were evidently in a thoughtful mood. However were they to put in the time until the party came back again? Mrs. Tredennis looked at her watch—ten minutes past 12. It was 12 when Dick had left them. What a strange and unexpected position for a party of well bred English people to be in, who perhaps only a few weeks before had been unconcernedly picking their way along the classic flags of Oxford street!

"However," said the good looking irrepressible, "they have not McGinty to spoil the whole thing, and Louey—that's the scout—is to be relied upon."

"Who is McGinty?" asked Mr. Terry, only too glad to indulge in conversation, however trivial. The ladies were so strangely silent, and the time seemed to drag so heavily.

"Well, perhaps it is questionable taste—it is not indiscreet to begin with—to talk about my superiors to comparative strangers, but then McGinty has through his own folly rendered himself so notorious that there are few members of the force who scruple to talk about him openly. McGinty, as we call him, is an inspector. He got his commission through political influence—some uncle or other who only imperfectly knew his nephew. When he laid down the yardstick—he had been in a dry goods store—and took up the sword, like all beggars when put on horseback, he became a martinet and the laughing stock of the force. He once told a comrade of mine to use his own discretion in a certain difficult task he was engaged in. Then when this man did his duty—a difficult and unpleasant one, I can tell you—and incurred the ill will of a few civilian friends of this inspector's, and with whom he clashed, McGinty fined him on suspicion of having used his own brains and for not keeping awake for 72 hours at a stretch. He was told that a policeman was a machine and not supposed to think. Goodness save the mark! Why, there are men of this rank and file—but I'd better hold my tongue. I've said more than I intended to say."

The younger Miss Dalton laughed. "Was there no appeal for your friend?" she asked.

"Thank goodness, there was!" answered the communicative young private. "McGinty's superior was a sensible man as well as a gentleman and promptly sat on McGinty. We have many good officers, however. Perhaps the best we ever had was the late assistant commissioner, Colonel Herchmer."

There was a pause after this, during which the policeman employed himself in fixing the buckle of a very unregimental looking Mexican spur and looking furtively at the younger of the two girls.

Mrs. Tredennis had risen from the mossy bank on which she had seated herself and was pacing aimlessly backward and forward. Miss Dalton sat silent and immovable, with an uneasy look on her face that in vain she tried to conceal, and in the faces of both women there was that wearied expression as of minds which are undergoing some painful tension. Even Mr. Terry behaved strangely, for that gentleman after lengthening his stirrups by a couple of holes as evenly shortened them again to their original length, and then for lack of something better to do gravitated in an aimless fashion from one house to another, as if studying the habits of these interesting quadrupeds.

What was going on down the coulee, and would Dick never come back? Mrs. Tredennis looked at her watch again—half past 12. How heavily the minutes dragged. It seemed an age since the police party left.

Suddenly and with an ominous sound that paled the cheeks of the women and caused the mounted policeman to spring to his feet a couple of shots rang out down the coulee. Then another shot was heard—two rifle shots and one revolver. In another second a series of reverberable echoes were heard. They rattled from hillside to hillside, seeming to gain strength as they rolled along and then dying away again in the far distance.

What an eternity in the minutes that followed!

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Following one another in Indian file, the police party, accompanied by Dick, ascended the coulee, and then, keeping as much as possible in any slight hollow lying around that the nature of the beach permitted, they threaded their way across the somewhat exposed plateau. No one spoke for a few minutes, but the keen, dark eyes of the long haired half breed shifted restlessly around, putting one in mind of his near ancestor, the primitive red man, in the hunt or on the warpath.

When they had ridden a matter of a mile or so, they came suddenly to steep cut banks, between which ran a sluggish stream of water, which trickled over slabs of a shelflike formation and between and under a tangled undergrowth. From it rose box elder, wolf willow and birch, whose golden and bronze tints imparted a richness of coloring beautiful to look upon.

In a little basin overlooking this creek—which alone half a mile further down joined the main coulee—they paused and held a brief council of war.

"Now, Louey," said the noncommissioned officer to the half breed, "you want to dismount and leave your horse with us. Get down into the creek, crawl through the bushes (you can do that sort of thing better than any of us) and take stock of where the beggars are and where their firearms are placed. For God's sake don't let any of them see you! Luckily they haven't a dog. If they should by any chance see you" (and here he lowered his voice), "don't stand upon ceremony with them or wait for an introduction—they won't! Fire low and drop your man. It will be your only chance, you understand. Lose no time in getting back, so that we may know the best way of getting the 'dead drop' upon them, as they are rather distinguished gentry and desperate ones to boot. And give us the call, you know, so that we can tell where you are in case of accident."

"You bet, boss. I am the backimo!" answered Louey, whose long, gaunt face was by no means an unpleasant one. "No, I shan't take my rifle; better without one. My revolver's good enough. Take care of yourselves."

And with this speech Louey handed his reins over to the constable, crawled to the edge of the cut bank, dropped over it and disappeared.

"He's the best or one of the best scouts the mounted police have," whispered the noncommissioned officer to Dick. "He is true as steel and can knock the head off a prairie chicken with a winchester at 60 yards. Listen!"

A curlew down the coulee had evidently been disturbed by the breed's progress, for Dick could hear its mournful, eerie cry as it flew off piping down the hollow. Dick, however, could not see the bird.

"D—n the bird!" said the trooper; "it makes an awful row." He, however, looked knowingly at his comrade as he spoke.

The noncommissioned officer smiled as he explained to Dick: "That's no bird. It's Louey letting us know his whereabouts. Everything is right so far."

* * * * * *

Did you ever hunt with the Australian savage in the bush, or the red man on the North American prairies, where there was a strip of timber? No? Then follow this scout, the descendant of the red man, to whose inherited hunting instincts has been added some of the superior intelligence of the white man.

Now, down on his hands and knees; then, crawling along the ground like some half human reptile (if such an expression is permissible), he makes his way through the tangle and undergrowth, and bears down the coulee. He comes to a little knoll; with a toss of his head he shakes his long black hair front in front of his eyes and until it falls over his shoulders. Slightly turning his head on one side, and with every instinct quickened, he slowly, slowly raises his head, till from behind a tussock of grass, with one eye only, perhaps, he can see over the little knoll. He is evidently satisfied with his survey, for one can almost hear him breathing again. Rising to his feet he seeks the half dry bed of the water course. Crouching down until with his long arms his hands occasionally help to balance him on the ground, he shambles along at an easy jog. His movements remind one of the ungainly slouch of a bear. And now he comes to a thick undergrowth, and here his movements change again. He glides like a shadow; he crawls like a snake; he stops as gingerly as a dancing master might be expected to do upon a carpet strewed with eggs, but never by any chance does he disturb a bough, or snap a rotten twig; you can hardly hear the rustle of a leaf. But now a wildcat catches sight of him, which, with an angry snarl, and a rush from its lair in the tangled undergrowth, heads off down the coulee. In a second the piercing notes of a curlew rise from the place where the scout lies hid.

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A couple of rough looking men on a clear spot about 100 yards or so farther down at the junction of the two coulees are seated on the ground. They are in a slight hollow and are watching a camp kettle boil upon the small fire they have made. Their saddles and other gear are lying about, and in a little pocket on the opposite side of the coulee a small mob of horses are to be seen feeding.

They are smoking their pipes and looking moodily into the feeble blaze. Evidently their thoughts are none of the most pleasant.

"Did you hear that?" one of them asks suddenly and with an anxious look in his eyes as he quickly lifts his head and looks at his comrade.

In the great stillness of this lone prairie land they could hear a faint rustling among the wolf willows up the little coulee to their right, as if some wild animal had been disturbed and was scurrying away through the undergrowth. Then the piercing, plaintive cry of the curlew rose as if in alarm upon the still air.

"You're gettin as narvous as a derned old woman," answered his amiable comrade snappishly. He was no other than the notorious Black Jim. "One would think you were cornered in some hole in Montana and the vigilant committee was close alongside choosin the tree to string you up on. Darn you, haven't we fooled the boys, and the military, too, for that matter of it? Tonight we'll pass between the police detachments. Willow creek is just over there. That derned Scotchman is in charge I guess, the devil take him!"

Once more the notes of a curlew rose upon the hush of noonday.

Suddenly a covey of prairie chickens rose right alongside the undergrowth on the edge of the coulee and flew in a straggling, startled fashion right past them.

"Darn me, pard," said the man who had spoken first, "there's somethin comin down that coulee sure, or my name ain't Solomon. It may be a coyote or a jack rabbit, or it may be a b'ar, but there's somethin, and I'm curious."

"You're a d——d curious cuss," was the polite rejoinder of Black Jim.

But Solomon, like his illustrious namesake, had come pretty near telling the truth. There was "somethin," but it was neither a "b'ar" nor a jack rabbit, not even a coyote. Whatever it was, it threw itself flat upon its face until it was almost hidden by overhanging sagebrush. It saw the desperado pick up his rifle from the ground, fling it over his arm and stalk leisurely but watchfully forward. Instinctively the "thing" that lay hid among the long grass and brush moved a brown, sinewy hand down toward an old leather pouch, drew a revolver from it, and there was an ominous "click."

"Come out, yo varmint, whativer ye are!" And a lump of rock came crashing down perilously close to the head of the scout, who was the "thing" lying hid in the grass and now had overreached himself for once in his life and crept too close to his game. But he only lay close as a jack rabbit and held his breath. Suddenly the brass cartridges on his belt gleamed in the sunlight, and in another second the desperado had seen him. His first impulse was to serve him just as he would serve a jack rabbit, but there might be more of them hidden in the undergrowth, and he might get served in the same way, so he simply yelled, "Put up yer hands!" and covered him with his rifle.

"Ping!" was the reply, and dropping his rifle with a yell of rage and pain the desperado, forgetful of the danger he was running in exposing himself for the moment to the fire of his opponent, shook a few drops of blood from the fingers of his left hand. But before he could pick up his rifle again the breed had bolted like a rabbit back into the undergrowth, and a bullet shaved a lock of hair from his left temple as neatly as if it had been done by a razor.

"The devil!" exclaimed Black Jim's worthy mate as he got behind a rock.

In another minute he was joined by his illustrious compeer, who had sprung to his feet and grabbed his rifle when he had heard his mate's voice. He also thought it the better part of valor to keep a foot or two of solid rock between him and the scrub.

"It's a derned police scout, I'll be bound!" he exclaimed. "Wonder if he's alone? If so, we'll fill him with lead and cut his throat from ear to ear!" He positively ground his teeth with rage. "Let's burn him out. You take one side, and I'll take the other; we'll soon fix him. Hello! What the blazes is that? A shod horse, as I'm a living sinner!"

And they looked the very princes of sinners as they stood there. They put one in mind of a couple of cornered jackals, their eyes simply glaring with mortification and rage. Then sharply and clearly there rang out the ominous words:

"Hands up. We've got the drop on you this time!" And three deadly looking rifle barrels were leveled straight down upon them.

"The devil you have! Take that, you demned redcoats!" For quick as thought, and with that marvelous celerity—that instinctive sympathy between hand and eye—which characterizes the movements of gentlemen of fortune in the far west, Black Jim had sent a bullet through Dick's shirt, which, like a sharp stroke from a razor, grazed his right breast, without, however, doing any harm save breaking the skin. Luckily, however, for the noncommissioned officer, and before Black Jim fell, shot through the shoulder, a bullet, which might have found a different billet, glanced harmlessly off the great brass buckle on his cartridge belt and imbedded itself in the mossy bank behind them.

"Now, then, put your hands up!" yelled the noncommissioned officer to Jim's worthy mate. He wanted to take one alive, if he could not take both, but that gentleman had already thrown down his rifle and jerked his bleeding hands high into the air.

"Darn you, you cur," hissed the fallen desperado to his comrade. "If I could handle my gun, I'd pump some lead into you!" and promptly fainted away.

"Cover him with your guns, boys, while I put the bracelets on him," cried the noncommissioned officer. "Blow him to h—l if he moves!" And sliding down the bank he produced the bands of polished steel. "Now, my hearty—the other hand first, if you please. You've got to behave yourself; no monkey tricks, or you'll be in kingdom come in two shakes of a lamb's tail. Steady!"

"Crir—ir—click—click—and in another minute, like Eugene Aram, the "gyves were upon his wrists."

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"Some more water, boys. Dash it on his face. Prop the poor devil up. I'm afraid he'll cheat the hangman after all. Perhaps, now—and it opens up a strange vein of speculation—as an act of Christian charity would I not be doing my duty in letting him die? But, again, justice and the law demand that his body be 'delivered up'—an eye for an eye and a life for a life—and I am a servant of the law."

"Oh, Dick, you are hurt!"

He was a cool hand truly, this soldierly looking trooper, who could calmly philosophize while his hands were still literally covered with blood. But for all that he held the head of Black Jim as tenderly as any woman would have done and did everything that lay in his power to render easy the position of the wounded man.

"He'll pull through all right—collar bone injured. It's Black Jim himself. Take their guns, Pearson. Take out the cartridges and unscrew the locks for fear of accidents. I'll search the prisoners. You, Louey, round up the horses. Take the best one and ride to Willow Creek as fast as you can and tell them to fetch the light spring wagon and some buffalo robes. Tell them to send into Maple Creek for Dr. H——. And you, sir, you need stop no longer here. Thanks for your help. You're the coolest hand I was ever out with. A good shot that of yours. Apologize for me to the ladies. If you find any of your horses in the mob, take them now. I'll see you again. Goodby."

Dick could do no good in waiting longer. He found a couple of ranch horses in the mob and drove them in front of him. In a few minutes more Dick had rejoined the party he had left about an hour before.

They looked at him strangely for a second or two, and no one spoke. At last Miss Dalton said:

"What is the matter with your shirt, Mr. Travers? Why it's"—

She did not finish her sentence, but looked at the red streak with a spellbound, horror stricken gaze. Mrs. Tredennis, whose face had grown ashy pale as she came toward him, caught him quickly by the arm. "Oh, Dick, you are hurt! I know your way of making light of things. Let me do something for you."

"Nonsense." And with a firm but gentle hand he disengaged his arm and whispered something in her ear: "It is only the merest scratch—hardly skin deep. Let us go back to the ranch. I must take these two horses back; the round up won't see me today. I'll go on tomorrow."

He rode back with them to the ranch, and as they went he told them a much diluted version of what had occurred. It was a noticeable fact that at least two of the ladies of the party were strangely silent.

Dick afterward heard that Black Jim recovered from the effects of his shot. He would, however, by the laws of extradition, be handed over to the United States authorities to answer to a graver charge when they had done with him in Canada.

Next morning, and ere the mist had lifted from the Medicine Lodge coulee before the rays of the sun, Dick was on his way again to join the round up.

CHAPTER XII.

LIKE A WORM I' THE BUD.

It was a glorious autumn. The round up had been a success, and the stockmen had a comparatively easy time of it after it was over. Dick Travers, who fully intended to have taken his departure from the ranch when the pressure of work had passed, still found himself lingering there. He had once casually suggested his intention of leaving to Tredennis, but that individual seemed so genuinely hurt and surprised at the proposition that Travers had let the matter drop for the time being. Tredennis probably thought that Travers found it rather dull on the ranch, and as the latter had occasionally some spare time on his hands, the goodness of the rancher's nature showed itself. For whenever Mrs. Tredennis or the girls made an excursion into the woods, or wished to explore some of the dark, pine clad coulees, he would make some excuse and send Travers or Jack Holmes instead.

Cousin Ned, who was an enthusiastic shot as well as a good one, wandered about gun in hand from morning till night, bagging innumerable braces of ducks and prairie chicken. Mrs. Tredennis painted harder than ever, and her work, as if the spirit of these old world, pine clad crags had infected her, became, if anything, more striking and weirder in its conception than ever. Her landscapes haunted one with a sense of loneliness and desolation. But she herself seemed to be a living protest to her work. She was the life and soul of the party. It was she who organized all the pleasant little excursions. It was she who sent for the lawn tennis paraphernalia to Winnipeg, and though she did not play herself would send over for Travers or Holmes, and while they and the girls played she seemed to derive as much pleasure from the game by looking on. Perhaps on these occasions Cousin Ned would fall asleep at her feet with a cigar in his mouth, tired out with the day's exertions. Tredennis himself seldom showed up at such times. But often when Travers went away south on the prairie to look after some stray cattle or horses he would take his winchester and accompany him, and it was seldom he went home without taking either an antelope or black tailed deer with him. As for Jack Holmes, he began to be remarkably fastidious just about this time concerning his dress. He discarded the cheap, ready made high lows he had worn when he first came to the ranch and had sent his measure into the nearest town for the best pair of pointed boots that the worthy cobbler there could furnish him with. He even discarded the fringed and beaded buckskin shirt he had at first affected and into the buying of which he had been promptly swindled by Billie and wore a "crimean" instead of the most approved texture and pattern. Perhaps the younger of the two Dalton girls could have told how it was that the sage about this time, instead of discussing social problems and expatiating upon things in general, to the edification and amusement of his audience, as was his wont, became unaccountably quiet and stupid, and behaved in a more or less idiotic fashion for one of his otherwise eminently practical turn of mind.

As for Dick, there came a subtle change over him; his manner became preoccupied, and sometimes he surprised his comrades not a little, when they chanced to accompany him on his long rides, by the taciturn or cynical air he would suddenly adopt, when there was really no occasion in the world that he should do so. But when evening came his demeanor would undergo another change, and he would find his way over to the rancher's house, when, if he did not play tennis—which he had somewhat given up of late—he might be found sitting at the feet of Mrs. Tredennis, who seemed to find in him a congenial companion. When these evenings were over, the sage noticed that if he did not go out for a long walk by himself before retiring, he would sit in the men's quarters in the dark and neither spoke nor seemed to care for the companionship of any one.

On one or these occasions, when reynolds and Billie had retired to rest, and Holmes lay awake in his berth, watching the lonely figure of his comrade as he sat silently in the dusk, looking out upon the night, he saw him start up suddenly and pace the room excitedly, but noiselessly. "What is up, I wonder, now?" said the sage to himself. Sometimes he noticed that Travers would pause in his walk and talk under his breath. He was exercised over something; that something, the sage knew had been exercising him a good deal of late. The sage was about to doze off again, with a confused idea that he was somehow or other lost in a dark wood and was watching the shadow of a great pine tree, when suddenly the pine tree took human shape and began muttering to itself. In an instant he was wide awake, and his senses were abnormally acute. Listen he had to; there was no help for it.

"The end cannot be far off," was what Travers said, as if speaking to some one, "for you are drawing me toward you again, as you drew me before—and I am worse than mad. There's a black night coming for you and me, Chrissie; this cannot go on forever!"

Holmes held his breath, and a sickening light dawned upon him, but there was something beyond it all that he could not fathom. Dick had now stopped in his walk, and partially undressing threw himself on his bed, where Holmes, from whom all sleep was banished now, heard him turn restlessly again and again from one side to another until the gray dawn broke.

It was late in the fall now, perhaps a little too late to make an excursion of the kind, but it was to be their last grand trip preparatory to the little party breaking up and taking their way eastward, and the preparations for the same were complete and extensive. The nights were cold enough to warrant a fire, and the hectic Indian summer had run perilously far into what in England would be considered a winter month, but the days were bright and pleasant. It was the beau ideal time for hunting—only a fall, a very slight fall, of snow could improve matters in this respect—and the antelope, the blacktail and the bear seemed plentiful. Tredennis, with characteristic selfishness or thoughtlessness, wherever sport was concerned, had put off this excursion from day to day to insure the better sport. He was now so engrossed with his guns and filling cartridges that he had little time to attend to the other preparations.

He had simply told Travers to make out a list of what he would require and had given him carte blanche to get the same.

"We'll take along Reynolds and Holmes," he said. "They can drive a team. Of course Briggs will come and do the cooking. Yourself, Ned and I can make ourselves generally useful. I'll lend you a rifle, but I should like if you would also manage to give the ladies a little of your company now and again. Social intercourse seems to be a necessity of their existence."

But MacMillan viewed all these preparations with a very sober face. His practical Scotch temperament weighed certain contingencies which the others did not dream of.

"It's late in the fall," he said, "and none of you knows how suddenly changes come on in this country. Why, today it may be like a day in June, and tomorrow, without any warning whatever, a blizzard (he called it a 'bleezard') comes on that may last for days, freezing every living thing that is caught in it. Whatever you do, take extra socks and moccasins with you, mitts and your heavy fur coats. Goodness knows you may require them."

Travers knew only too well the truth of what the Scotsman said, but the others merely laughed. They were accustomed to the provisos of the farseeing Scot.

Holmes was delighted with the prospects of the excursion, more particularly as a certain young lady was to ride beside him on the front seat of the light spring wagon. But Dick Travers seemed anything but delighted with the prospects of the trip. He had spoken to Tredennis and tried to persuade that individual to take MacMillan or Billee instead, but he would not listen to this proposition. Tredennis indeed felt somewhat sore about his evident reluctance to accompany the party and mentioned the subject to his wife, with a vague idea that she might throw some light upon the subject.

"I thought he would only have been too glad to come," he had said. "I'm not so badly off that I need treat Travers and Holmes like two ordinary employees. They have earned a good holiday. To tell the truth, I am only too glad to get fellows like them that we can associate with instead of having to take men of Billee's stamp, who would score us every time they opened their mouths. I wonder what can be the matter with Travers?"

She was sitting looking out upon the now gray prairie with the significant streak of blackness in the background—the effects of the fire—and had been reading "Ships That Pass In the Night." But when her husband spoke, she had suddenly stopped reading and held the book as before, but so as to look over the top of it.

A slight heightening of color had at first crept into her cheeks; then as suddenly there was a slight contraction of her arched eyebrows. She became strangely pale, and there was a peculiar fixedness in her gaze. But her husband saw none of these changes. To tell the truth, he might have seen and never have given them a thought. When she spoke, it was evident there was a shade of irritation in her voice, though she tried to speak unconcernedly.

"I somehow think," she answered, "that your friend is somewhat difficult to please. Why not let him stop at the ranch? I am sure we could get on well without him. It appears to me that he doesn't know his own mind two minutes at a stretch."

There was the same intensity in her gaze, and she did not move, though her breath came more quickly and her bosom heaved strangely. There was even a touch of pique in her voice—more than the occasion would seem to call for. Tom looked up quickly and spoke:

"I think, Chrissie, you're rather hard

upon poor Travers—I really don't think you do him justice. I noticed that when you saw him for the first time you did not seem to take to him—you took to the other chap, but Travers is worth a dozen of such men as Holmes. I wouldn't wonder if the poor fellow has made a mess of his life at one time or another and sometimes feels a little hipped about it. Anyhow, MacMillan says he has done the work of three men since he has been here, and I'm going to take him with us in spite of himself. Amy and Kate should rouse him up, but for my sake be civil to him, if not for his own!"

He rose and went away without waiting for her to comment upon this speech and without even looking at her.

When he had gone, she rose quickly from her seat and looked strangely around her. She clasped her hands behind her head, and there was a look of hopeless misery in her eyes. Then she broke into a laugh that was piteous in its very bitterness, and cried:

"For your sake indeed!" and then she paused a minute. "But, oh, Dick, what about yours?" she added passionately, and hurried from the room.

She entered her bedroom, and locking the door threw herself upon a couch and cried as if her heart would break.

Is or is not a woman's mind a complex thing?

CHAPTER XIII.

THE LAND WHERE NOBODY LIVES.

The party was off at last, and to say the least of it, it was a merry one. The morning was clear and frosty—one of those glorious days one only finds late in the fall the nearer one gets to the Rockies or on a winter's morning on the Blue mountains in New South Wales—how one's heart goes out to those beautiful Blue mountains!

The ladies had on warm and smart tweed dresses. Jack Holmes looked at least three inches taller as he sat on the high spring wagon, talking to a fair haired young lady who sat beside him. Mrs. Tredennis and the elder of the two Dalton girls rode under the rather dubious protection of Cousin Ned. Tredennis and Travers rode on ahead as a sort of advanced guard and pilotage for the two wagons, one of which Reynolds drove, and which contained the important Briggs and the camping out paraphernalia. Away they went over the withered grass, not pursuing no trail, for indeed in No Man's Land, into which they were about to enter, there were no trails. In the old days doubtless this wild part of the country could tell of many a bloody tale of Indian warfare stranger than fiction generally furnishes us with. But now this land lay silent and lonely. In its very sense of the limitless it was pathetic. What a great power this civilization of ours must have been to subdue and to rob this "great American desert" of its natural denizens and change the natural order of things until all that is left to give these prairies a fitting life is a few broken bands of predatory Indians and a few head of antelope. But this is, comparatively speaking, one of the wild, unknown spots and to a certain extent the home of primitive nature, and there is always a charm about that which has a sense of wildness and where human life is not.

Away they rattle, now down the steep banks of some coulee, then toiling up the opposite bank again, bowling along over a lawnlike stretch of prairie, but ever with a sharp lookout for badger holes and such like dangers.

At noon they drive into Many Berries creek, and down a steep incline into a thick clump of cottonwood trees and bastard maple. Then what a merry time of it they had to be sure, when the horses had been picketed out and they set about getting the lunch ready. It perhaps did not matter a great deal after all if Jack Holmes and a certain young lady did keep them waiting some considerable time for a kettleful of water—it was a joint stock affair—for time was not so remarkably precious just then. True, it might have mattered had they both been drowned, and such a catastrophe was very nearly happening. For when they went down to dip the kettle they both kept a firm hold of it, and the result was that they each took a step into the shelving pool, but arrested further progress just in time. Then, on going up the bank, they spilled that kettle of water between them and had to go down again to the pool to repeat their innocent little comedy. True to the old adage that too many cooks spoil the broth, when they all tried to be of some assistance in getting lunch ready, the result was a most delightful confusion. Perhaps the one who contributed most to this state of affairs was Cousin Ned, who kept continually getting in every one's way and shifting things about after they were put in proper order, under the delusion that he was rendering invaluable assistance. In fact, when the kettle had boiled, the watchful Briggs stopped him in the act of putting a large handful of salt into it under the impression that it was sugar and that he was about to sweeten the tea. After this, Briggs kept one eye on the provisions and another on Mr. Terry, who, somewhat overawed by the air of importance and mystery that Briggs assumed for the occasion, took a back seat for some little time.

But a little later, to keep up the delusion of his usefulness, he blunted a carving knife in attempting to open a can of tomatoes with it. Then the lynx eyed Briggs offered him a can opener, and it was the greatest blow of all to him, for Ned, never having seen or heard of such a thing in his life before, stared at it with a stony irrecognition. This was indeed a triumph for Briggs.

Mrs. Tredennis for a few days before the start did not seem to be in the best of spirits. It was noticed that she was rather pale and had a listless air, and then a sudden change came over her. At first her manner toward Travers, when he had found it positively necessary to talk to her, had been of a frank and kindly character. She asked his advice in regard to certain preparations and acted upon his suggestions. And then her manner suddenly changed for while she did not actually seem to avoid him there was a trace of petulance in her manner that accorded but strangely with one of her even temperament. Dick thought he must have done something that had given her offense, for her bearing toward him was that of one who has suffered some slight and strives to conceal it, but cannot. But on this particular day nothing but good will and harmony prevailed. Their appetites were sharpened by the ride and the keen prairie air, and they made a hearty meal. Then after the men had assisted in clearing away, and Cousin Ned succeeded in breaking a couple of plates, still under the delusion that he was rendering invaluable assistance, the men fed their horses—they were cool now—and had a smoke. Then stow away and hitch up again, and away over the rolling prairie.

And now the scenery became of a more broken and wilder character, and there were striking patches of what were known as "bad lands"—that is, small strips of country on which nothing grew and from which rose great conelike mounds of mud or sand, which sparkled with a micalike substance.

When Tredennis had been riding on ahead with Dick, they had come right on to a band of antelope; for a second the timid, startled creatures stood stock still with craned necks. One of them even took a few steps forward—for the antelope is an inquisitive animal, and his curiosity often costs him dearly. Quick as thought, Tredennis lifted his rifle from across the horn of his saddle on which it rested and aimed at the foremost animal, ping! went his rifle, and in another second it dropped like a stone.

"Antelope steak for supper," he cried, as he jumped down and bled it.

Toward evening they pulled down into a beautifully wooded coplee, and selecting a shady, sheltered nook, prepared to camp for the night.

Soon the horses were picketed and attended to. Three good sized tents were pitched; a huge fire was burning cheerily and Briggs was cooking savory venison steaks upon it. However, the novelty and pride of his position were marred by the vision of Cousin Ned, ransacking and upsetting various articles of a delicate and perishable nature in a huge wicker basket in a vain attempt to find some culinary article, the nature of which and the purpose for which it was wanted Ned had promptly forgotten as soon as he had begun his search.

He saw something that startled him.

Travers had gone down to the bed of the creek, by an old buffalo pad, to where there was a large water hole, and in the sands of the creek he saw something that for the second startled him and made him glance sharply around. It was the tracks of a huge bear—great, squat tracks—and the soft, pliant sand had taken a true and distinct impression of the foot. It had evidently been traveling down the creek, but to tell within a day or two when it had gone down would have required an Indian or an Australian black tracker to decide. Travers filled the water pails he had taken down with him and took them up again to the camp. He said nothing to the party of what he had seen, but taking Tredennis aside he told him about the tracks.

The upshot of it was, that the latter, arming Reynolds and Dick with an express rifle apiece, started down the creek on the tracks of the bear. But after following them up on horseback for a couple of miles or so, they concluded to turn. At least there was no danger of bruin lurking in their immediate vicinity and terrorizing their horses. The ladies were shown the tracks of the "real, live bear," and Cousin Ned, having been assured that it was all nonsense about the inconvenient habits bears have of prowling round at midnight with criminal intent, entering tents they have no business to and pulling the clothes off the sleepers, they sat down to supper.

It was one of the pleasantest of meals. They all sat around on the ground just as they pleased. There was no sitting below the salt. Reynolds, the silent, with his quiet, dry humor, was taken in hand by the elder of the two Dalton girls—whom at first he had regarded with considerable awe—and under her spell actually began to enjoy himself. There were no mosquitoes or flies to annoy them now; the touch of frost in the evenings had banished them. And now it began to get cold. In the world's eternal dome the stars gleamed out clearly and sharply. They had donned their warmest upper garments, and began to think that the Scot was a pretty sensible fellow after all when he had said they would require them. They built a huge fire and sat around it; then one of the Dalton girls produced a violin case and proved herself an accomplished musician, and to the intense astonishment of Briggs Cousin Ned developed a very fine tenor voice. Briggs came to the conclusion that Providence always furnished a man with some compensating quality, no matter what his defects were. Then ensued a veritable open air concert. The fire burned up and the shadows under the great cottonwood trees took on an inky blackness. The [illegible] adored their nines as they seldom did. Then the elder of the two girls discovered that, as Reynolds himself admitted, he did play "a little now and again." Then, of course, he must needs play.

He modestly took the violin, and, lo! they experienced a revelation. It was the picturesque element of old Canada.

Now it was some voyager's song sung by some musical French Canadian as he sat in the bow of a birch canoe, paddle in hand, and watched with a keen, unwavering eye the approaching rapids. And then there came a change. Surely it was a trapper's or a lumberman's camp in the dark pine woods. How the bright, ruddy light from the open shanty windows gleamed out upon the dark night and across the winter's snow until it sparkled like a sheet of silver! And look and listen! There is a motley crew inside, mostly dark haired and dark eyed. Perhaps there is among them a hint of Indian blood. Some are volatile and excitable, hinting at a Gallic origin. Some wear great red stockings reaching over the knees and buckskin shirts covered with a mosaic of gaudy beadwork and with heavy drooping fringes. They are dancing some infectious fantasia. Now it is the Red river jig. How they abandon themselves to it, and how their feet twinkle. Now it is that indescribably musical joke without beginning or ending—the "Arkansas Traveler"—with its catching, foot stirring melody. There is an air of abandon, barbarism and freedom, permeated with a picturesqueness, about the whole scene that is positively fascinating.

The music stops, and the picture vanishes.

It was Mrs. Tredennis who first broke the silence. Strangely enough, she spoke of something that had just been running in the minds of the others.

But perhaps after all that is not strange which is always happening.

"Tom," she said to her husband, "we must not go back to England without getting a glimpse of picturesque Canada. The prairies are all very well, but we must see a trader's post and a lumberer's camp."

Then there was another interruption—something very like the angry snarl of a wild animal rose in the stillness that ensued after Mrs. Tredennis' speech. What about that bear whose tracks they had seen going down the creek? Briggs, who had been lying somewhat outside the circle, jumped in alarm to his feet and with an exclamation of fear.

But it was only his bete noire, Cousin Ned, who had fallen asleep, and with his head hanging backward over a log seemed to be inviting death by strangulation.

"Some one put the poor boy to bed," said Mrs. Tredennis, with a mock air of tenderness in her voice and the innate love of fun betraying itself in her speech.

No sooner said than done. Tredennis and Dick seized the little man by the head and heels, and carried him, remonstrating and struggling, to the tent, where they deposited him on his roll of bedding, amid the laughter and "good nights" of the rest of the party.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHERE THE DEVIL AMUSES HIMSELF.

They camped in that sheltered nook for a couple of days, Tredennis and Cousin Ned getting some good shooting, and the ladies never seeming tired of exploring the cavernlike recesses of the creek bottom under the overhanging cut banks, roofed in with the dense tangle of boughs and creepers. They had discovered an Indian grave, and in a coulee away out on the open prairie between two creeks—which explained why it had escaped the prairie fires—they came upon a striking memento of the wild west.

There stood the wreck of a wagon from which two of the wheels had dropped and tilted in air. It was the very scarecrow of a wagon, for its loosened boards, which were bleached to a dingy brown, flapped eerily in the wind, and they were literally riddled with bullets. The tragic tale pertaining to it was plain as an open book, for near it lay a couple of incomplete skeletons and the barrel and stock of an old rifle. Under the wagon and around it were strewed the empty shells of cartridges.

"Better sit down a little way off, and let me look round," said Travers, to Mrs. Tredennis and the two girls, when he saw the ghastly remains of what had once been human beings.

They moved a little distance off, and sat down, but still turned to look upon the pathetic sight, as if fascinated by such a striking picture from the storehouse of the past. It was a strange thing to think that probably the last eyes of a white man that had gazed upon the scene of this tragedy had been the dying eyes of these poor emblems of mortality themselves as with grim determination, not perhaps unmixed with a pang of agony—for life is sweet—they "stood off" the circling, yelling red fiends until they sank mortally wounded.

Travers looked around him.

"[illegible] Indians, of course, must have surprised them," he said. "I think there is one spot in particular where they must have got in their work."

He went to a little hillock covered with sagebrush about 100 yards off. And behind it was, as he had thought, a pile of empty cartridge shells.

"They were probably traders," Dick continued. "No matter what they sold—it might have been whisky or blankets, for all one can tell—but they were not the first victims of these Indians, who must have got their weapons and cartridges from somewhere other than a trading post. Indians' don't generally have winchesters."

"I should like to sketch that wagon," Mrs. Tredennis remarked, looking at it with a contemplative gaze. "There is such an air of suggestion about the whole scene."

Her eyes turned from it and met those of Dick, who was watching her curiously. He had spoken but little to her these last few days.

"You seem to have a fancy for anything of this nature," he remarked quietly, with a forced calmness in his voice and as if what he said were only intended for her ears. He looked into her eyes as he continued, "A vivisectionist talks of a 'beautiful' operation just as you seem to enjoy anything that savors of a premature and unnatural death."

One of the girls looked up sharply. Was it grim humor or some partially revealed sentiment that this handsome, sad eyed cynic indulged in? Mrs. Tredennis turned her face away from him, but made no reply to this strange speech, divining the sentiments that had actuated it. But it was evident from her quiet but thoughtful demeanor on the walk back to camp that his words had cut her deeply.

That evening there was a cold leaden hue in the sky, and the stars did not shine out as brightly as usual, which evidently caused Reynolds not a little uneasiness. But then, as he remarked to Cousin Ned when asked by that individual what it meant, not being a prophet, he could not exactly say. If anything at all, it meant snow.

For the changes in these latitudes are so sudden and come on with so little warning that it is impossible even for an Indian to forecast a change until it has regularly set in. To those who have been accustomed to the steady going, old fashioned, jog trot style of the British climate, where one can forecast with tolerable accuracy 24 hours beforehand what sort of weather one is to enjoy, such a condition of things is difficult to understand. In nine cases out of ten, the resident in the Northwest Territories from the old world, in spite of many lessons, will not understand and is caught in the lurch.

Next morning, in spite of the ominous grayness in the northern sky, the weather was pleasant and sunny enough, and the party was evidently inclined to chaff Reynolds in regard to his prognostications of the night before.

"I am inclined to think you are a Scotsman, and take after MacMillan," said Mrs. Tredennis merrily. "The law of association is too strong to permit of my enjoyment being damped by anticipating such a contingency as a snowstorm."

"Blizzard," quietly corrected Reynolds. "My parents were Scotch, and I don't want to establish a reputation as a croaker, but I should not advise you to go out riding very far without strapping on your greatcoat behind the saddle. I have seen many a blizzard long before this time of the year. I've got to follow up some tracks I noticed yesterday going eastward—some horses we lost a couple of months ago I wouldn't wonder—but I know I'm not going out without moccasins, mitts and fur cap in my wallet."

Tredennis and Cousin Ned had arranged to go back north a few miles on foot, to look for a band of antelope they had seen on the previous day. Mrs. Tredennis, taking some sketching materials with her, and the Dalton girls with a well stocked picnic basket, and with Jack Holmes officiating as driver, were to take the light spring wagon and go toward Many Berries creek.

Briggs was to remain in camp, an arrangement which suited that gentleman only too well, as he declared in confidence to Reynolds that it took at least a couple of hours every morning to straighten up things in camp after Cousin Ned had been seized with one of his fits of making himself "generally useful" the night before. Dick, who had declined the invitation of Tredennis and Cousin Ned to go out shooting with them, was about to accompany Reynolds and follow up the tracks of the strange horses when Tredennis stopped him.

"I say, Travers, by Jove, you know, this is too bad!" remarked the worthy Tom. "You can hunt horses any time. We came out for a picnic. Let the horses go. If you can't come out shooting with Terry and me, you ought at least to accompany the ladies. Fancy poor Holmes, an unprotected male, alone with three of them! You ought to stand by a comrade better than that. Oblige me, like a good fellow, by going with them. I'm always afraid Mrs. Tredennis or the girls will be straying away in that broken country and losing themselves."

"I believe you're right," said Dick, "but I have such a poor opinion of myself in a social capacity that I always think I'm better out of the way."

"Nonsense, man. You make too little of yourself. I know that Mrs. Tredennis for one will be glad to have you with her. She values very highly your opinion upon art—a thing that I know as much about as it knows about me—and you might be in a position to render her some assistance. Well, until dinner time."

Honest Tom, surely you are artless, for even that art which you have of rendering others happy, strangers though they be to you, is no art, for it is simply your natural self—that quality which is superior to wealth or birth and stamps nature's gentleman.

Travers rode on after the light spring wagon and was received with a running fire of banter by the girls.

"I knew he could not stay away," said one.

"I thought he was reserving himself as a pleasant surprise," said the other.

But there was a third, who, whatever she may have thought, betrayed no recognition of his presence.

"Let us go south instead of west," said Mrs. Tredennis at length, "into that country which must necessarily be delightful, since they call it 'The Bad Lands'—there is indefinite suggestion about the name. Do you think you could pilot us there, Mr. Travers?"

"I think I could, Mrs. Tredennis, if you wouldn't mind being jolted a little in the wagon. I'll go ahead and pick out the way. There's a queer corner several miles south of this that I think would interest you—'The Devil's Playground,' I call it. Look out for the springs of the wagon, Jack!"

Away they rattled down the creek until they came to the coulee, which came in from the south; they crossed the creek and went up it; then for three or four miles they gradually ascended a bench or inclined plane. This was, comparatively speaking, easy work. Then the country became more broken again.

Suddenly, without any warning, they came to the brink of a great gulch, and a weird sight burst upon them. Mrs. Tredennis uttered an exclamation of delight and wonder, and, with parted lips and sparkling eyes, took in the scene with the appreciation that only an artistic temperament can feel. Some 200 or 400 feet beneath them a great valley stretched from east to west. No green banks or bushy undergrowth fringed its bottom, but great unseemly scarred and jagged sides of chocolate colored clay, intersected by jet black seams and yellow and pink, with here and there patches of alkali showing dazzling white as the wintry sun shone upon it. Huge pillarlike masses of clay rose like gigantic mushrooms from the bed of the valley; some were perfectly round and tapered toward their summits, resembling sugar loaves, so sprinkled were they with a gleaming micalike substance, and others again were ungainly and bulbous shaped. Some resembled huge frogs or uncouth antediluvian monsters.

Mrs. Tredennis turned her face away.

The valley, with its gaudy coloring, chocolate colored background and gray, wintry sky shining upon it, resembled the playground of a race of Titans who, after modeling all manner of grotesque and weird imaginings in clay and baking and painting them with the pigments from the crucible of mother nature, had suddenly deserted it and left their uncouth playthings behind them to astonish a new race of beings. It required no stretch of imagination to name these shapes. There was a group of toadstools, gigantic ones truly, but still toadstools. And there hard by was a wicked and leering old toad, green with age. Here was a winged dragon and there an excrescence resembling some loathsome saurian, its mouth all agape, crawling out of a slimy pool. There was an animal resembling an elephant or a dinotherium, and here surely was a bird which resembled the extinct moa, the giant frame of which is found on the Australian coast. It was a weird playground and suggested weirder thoughts.

For a few minutes no one spoke. Truly, when man is face to face with nature's wonders he realizes how commonplace and puny, after all, are the greatest of man's works. The pyramids and the sphinx, set down on this Titans' playground, would only have added a little variety to this collection of monstrosities.

"It is difficult to express one's thoughts properly with regard to such a scene," Mrs. Tredennis said slowly as she gazed with a thoughtful look upon the outre sight. "If one attempted to put these colors on canvas, the public would resent it as an insult to their intelligence, and the critics would say I had gone mad. A Dore might make a sketch of it in some neutral tints and call it by some fanciful name, such as 'The Gateway of the Inferno' or 'A Landscape From Another World,' and it might excite the passing love of the world in the wonderful. But no one would believe for an instant that such a place ever existed. With all due deference to Dore for having mentioned his name in connection with my intentions, I think I should like a memento of this place. Mr. Holmes, if you will let me get off here, you can drive on to where you like, and you can either pick me up on your way back, or if I finish this sketch in time I shall come on to where you are camped."

There was some demur about this, but as a slight wind had sprung up, which was not exactly mild, and as they could not keep the horses long in it on that exposed plateau, it was arranged that Jack Holmes and the girls should continue their course along the brow of the hillside, then, descending it, camp on the bottom, near a spot where there was a clump of timber. They had heard of a place where there was a fossilized bank of shells somewhere in the neighborhood and they would have a search for it and try to secure some specimens. Mrs. Tredennis alighted, and they handed out her sketching materials. Dick Travers, who could not in common politeness leave, was getting his picket rope out of the wagon, when Mrs. Tredennis stopped him, saying that he had better pilot the others down to the bottom first and picket out his horse with theirs. Besides, they might not be able to discover the fossils without his help. She did not mind being left alone; her sketch would soon be finished. She would follow up the wagon tracks, and perhaps after all she might be in time to join them at lunch, although it was immaterial whether she got any or not.

Whatever the others thought about the ready acquiescence of Dick to this proposal, he neither knew nor cared. He only felt that he would not have pressed his services upon her just then for the sake of the good opinion of the world at large, but still he felt unaccountably piqued. Without further parley, he rode on ahead of the wagon and called on them to follow him. They then descended a steep incline, and, bowling over a mile or two of hard, dry clay, soon arrived at the clump of wolf willow and maple which fringed the creek at the mouth of the "Bad valley," as it was called. They unhitched and picketing out the horses on a patch of grass prepared to start out in quest of the bank of shells.

CHAPTER XV.

HIS SATANIC MAJESTY MAKES A MOVE.

By this time a rather remarkable change had come over the weather. The sky now assumed a dull, leaden hue, and away to the north there was an ominous shadow, that made one think of winter to look at it. Dick did not altogether like the look of that shadow. Miss Dalton, who was a pretty, sensible and agreeable girl, was waiting for him to be her companion to that great mud bank where the fossilized remains of strange shells and stranger fish (in that they seemed to be all body and no head) of a bygone and forgotten age held out a veritable museum of wonders. She was a girl that any man might have been proud to walk alongside of; in her smart gray tailor made dress and natty hat she was a rare anomaly in that wild No Man's Land. But Dick, in spite of himself, thought of something else. He pictured some one sitting all alone up the valley on the brow of the cliff, sketching the scene beneath her. Truly, she had alienated his sympathy by her heartless conduct in the past, but then he had at one time loved her, and he could not altogether crush the remembrance of that love. He had cursed himself over and over again for his folly in not being able to attain that state of mind in which he might be able to look upon her with utter indifference, if not with contempt. But still, he was one of those weak mortals that strong minded persons—who are blessed in that they can sacrifice heart to head when required—designate as one of the "soft ones," and now he was about to sacrifice the promptings of prudence to his consideration for others. Poor Dick. He was perfectly sincere.

"I don't like the look of that sky," he remarked. "I am very sorry I can't go with you, for I think I shall have to go back and look after Mrs. Tredennis; one can get so easily lost in that broken country. I should not have left her, no matter what she said. You can't miss the bank of fossils if you follow right down this side of the creek; in the meantime, I'm afraid I must leave you."

"And won't you take anybody with you?" asked the fair girl, looking upon him with an engaging entreaty that would have settled the matter with most men right away. Then, seeing him hesitate, her mood changed, and she added as the light somewhat left her eyes and the smile died upon her lips, but still pleasantly: "Or, no; perhaps I'd better turn fossil hunter. Five is an awkward number for a picnic anyhow."

"Nonsense," laughed Dick. "I simply can't see the force of dragging you away up that coulee again. Anyhow I'm going to climb the cut bank to avoid going away round by the stony beach. I should not advise any of you to wander too far away. I very much fear there is some ugly change in the weather brewing. Au revoir till lunchtime anyhow."

"Au revoir!" they shouted in chorus and instinctively looked after the spare but well knit figure of the man that somehow every one felt so much attracted to, but still whom they could but imperfectly understand. In their minds was no prescience of approaching evil, and it was a coincidence pure and simple, in accordance with after events, that when he got to the ridge in sight of the series of clay terraces he should look back and wave his hand to them. There was a certain young lady there who was suddenly seized with an almost irresistible impulse to kiss her hand to him in return, but she checked herself in time and wondered what had possessed her to think of such a thing and speculated on her state of mind if she had committed such a rash act. A few days afterward she was sorry that she stifled in its birth a natural and kindly if an unorthodox action.

Dick climbed the series of ridges—they were neither dangerous nor difficult just there—and again stood on the brow of the cliff overlooking the valley. He went on to where he had left Mrs. Tredennis, and looked all along for her, but she was nowhere to be seen. She must have gone in search of some new point of vantage from which to sketch "The Devil's Playground." Travers followed along the brow of the cliff for a mile or so, to a place where a series of shelving terraces sloped in a broken and irregular way toward the valley again. It was some time before he discovered her of whom he was in quest. She was perched on one of the terraces overhanging a deep, broken coulee a few hundred yards or so from where he stood; how she got there puzzled him. He started off to reach her on one of these irregular terraces, but when he came to within speaking distance of her, he discovered he had taken the wrong one and stood directly above her. A drop of several feet and a slide down a soft face of clay, and he was directly behind her. She was sketching intently and evidently was unaware of his approach. She had sketched with a bold sweeping stroke the wildly irregular and grotesque features of the scene, but now her eyes rested on it, as if she were somewhat at a loss to treat such a subject. Dick was unwilling to disturb her and watched her, keeping perfectly still. Suddenly, with a start, she turned round and gazed full upon him with almost a look of fear in her eyes, though it was evident she strove to conceal any surprise.

"I did not expect you back," she said hurriedly, before Dick could apologize for having disturbed her, though for the life of him he could not tell how it was she had suddenly divined his presence. She continued:

"Do you know, a strange thing has happened. I neither saw nor heard you, but suddenly you came into my thoughts, and I felt somehow that you were near me. I turned round and found it was so. Don't you think it was more than a coincidence?"

Her lips were parted, and her eyes were eager and fixed upon his. She was evidently ill at ease about something and strove to divert the personal nature of the conversation.

"Not so very strange after all," he said. "It is simply an unexplored science. Mind reading is the outcome of it, which might explain the phenomenon. They say that people of a peculiar temperament have the power to a greater or less degree. It seems to be a highly impressionable and sensitive condition of the brain and nerves, abnormally developed perceptive faculties or whatever you may choose to call it. I have told the numbers on a bank note held by another man five times out of six myself. It sounds like nonsense to some people. But the existence of the phenomenon is an acknowledged fact, governed by natural laws all the same."

"You make me almost afraid of you," she said with a slight laugh. "I can understand now how it was that I was almost afraid to think at times when you were near me."

"Then you admit that the past sometimes troubles you?" he rejoined, seating himself on a bowlder of clay near to her and regarding her curiously. Her face flushed slightly as she met his eyes, but with the air of one who has nothing to fear or to conceal she said:

"Do you think it fair or manly to tax me like this? I have told you before that it were better to let things remain as they are. To resurrect the past is only to make matters worse for both you and me, and, oh, I know what you must have thought of me. It is useless, I fear, to expect that you should think otherwise. But, for pity's sake, do not talk of the past."

She said this almost piteously, but there was that light in her eyes and on her face that he had seen there on a former occasion, and which was difficult to reconcile with a consciousness of wrongdoing. It was rather a look of nobility, that of one who would sooner suffer misrepresentation and shame in the sight of those whose good opinion she most valued rather than that which would remove all stigma from her, but expose her to a greater evil.

He was now conscious of some hidden truth—on a former occasion its existence had suggested itself to him. Now, he was sure of it, and he regarded her with the light of a great trouble in his eyes, which was devoid of the anger that he had felt before. She returned his gaze calmly. Then, slowly her eyes dropped before his, as she said in a voice that, though low and kindly, was not altogether steady:

"Let us talk of something else, Dick. It's stupid of us to be always on the verge of a quarrel."

Across the leaden hued sky a ray of sickly sunlight fell. It shot across the gloomy valley, and lighting up the face of the loathsome saurian had the effect of making that reptile look as if it were in a condition bordering on lugubriousness. It also made the wicked looking old toad leer more horribly than ever. So sudden and complete was the illusion that Mrs. Tredennis, thinking it might be only a trick of her own fertile imagination, looked at her companion to observe if he had also noticed it. His eyes met hers and they both laughed.

"Are they not a pretty pair?" he asked, as if divining her thoughts. "I don't think I ever saw such a grewsome spot in all my life. One could imagine such a place set aside for the enactment of some dark retributive act from the night side of mundane things."

"To hear you talk," she rejoined smilingly, "one would think you anticipated trouble. I hope you have no awkward presentiment that we two have got to be the principal actors in such a tragedy as you evidently think about. How cold it has got all of a sudden!"

W-h-i-s-h-sh!

A gust of wind swept over their heads and stirred up the fine alkali dust in the valley beneath them. It rose in pillarlike clouds, until it assumed the appearance of steam ascending from some unseen caldron. Mrs. Tredennis stopped sketching for a minute and looked wonderingly at the changing scene, much in the same way as she would have looked at a child who had betrayed a sudden fit of temper.

She was a charming contrast, this young woman, with her handsome and trim figure shown to its best advantage by a faultless taste and with the delicate bloom of health on her cheek and its luster in her eyes. She would have made a striking picture posed against one of those grotesqueries as a foil to her beauty. Then for awhile their conversation hinged on natural phenomena of a like nature, and which Travers had seen in South America, and so interesting evidently did the conversation become that Mrs. Tredennis was in danger of neglecting her sketch.

Ss-w-issh!

A chill gust of wind shrilled over their heads, and a drear shadow enveloped the valley in a ghostly twilight. Then there were a sobbing and sighing in the air and an ominous murmur like that which precedes a cyclone ere it comes raving and crashing through the far Australian forest. How cold it had grown all of a sudden!

Travers sprang to his feet as a feathery flake of snow melted on his cheek. His companion shivered and closed her sketchbook, but betrayed no uneasiness whatever.

"Snow!" cried Dick, now thoroughly alarmed, for he knew what that meant. "We must get out of here as quickly as possible. I am to blame for not having made you leave this before. I wonder if this terrace runs into the bench again. If so, we might follow it right up. Once there we should be safer and traveling would be easier."

"Look eastward," Mrs. Tredennis said. "It seems to run into the plateau again. Let us try it anyhow. You need not blame yourself. I alone am to blame. Anyhow I want you to try this way of reaching the top, and if we have to turn again the fault will have been mine."

She was perfectly cool and collected; indeed much more so than he was. He attributed it to her ignorance of what such a change meant in these parts. But here he wronged her, for she had read of how men had been lost and frozen to

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

RATIONS FOR FARM HORSES.

The Most Effective Ration For Animals at Work—Three Meals Per Day.

The effectiveness of working horses on farms is often impaired by injudicious feeding. Overloading the stomach with innutritious food is a common error and is mainly due to the average farmer's dependence on hay as the staple and cheapest food for horses. Really, so far as effectiveness goes, grains and especially oats, are always cheaper than hay. Liverymen and those in cities who keep horses soon discover this fact. Farm work differs from that on the road in not requiring so rapid motion. Farm horses can therefore be fed more hay, but enough grain or meal should go with it so that the proper amount of nutrition can be secured without too great distention of the digestive organs.

The farmer will find his most effective ration in ground corn and oats, mixed with cut clover or timothy hay, and fed slightly wet, so that the meal and wet hay will adhere. The best proportion is half weight each of the hay and meal. This will of course make the hay more bulky. The ration for a 1,200 pound horse will usually be about 10 pounds of corn and oatmeal per day and the same weight of cut hay divided into three messes morning, noon and night. On such a ration as this horses will keep at work and in good condition indefinitely. The feed at night and morning should be slightly larger than at the noon meal. Three meals per day, with long enough interval between them to allow the food to digest, are better than continuous eating even when grain is given.

Timothy hay is much less nutritious than clover. It is also less liked by horses, which should be stinted in their feed of clover, so that they will not get too much. Usually clover hay should only be fed out and wet and mixed with meal. This wetting the clover will keep the dust in it from injuring horses that are broken winded from hard driving when their stomachs are overloaded. Bran and wheat middlings abound in the nutrition for furnishing strength. But it is very rare that bran can be fed with advantage to a horse that is working hard. It will sour his stomach, and that is always weakening. But fine middlings have a contrary effect and can be mixed with ground corn and oats, and so fed with the cut hay. A horse at work should be neither constipated nor very loose in his bowels. If the excrement is at any time hard and dry a very little linseed meal will remedy the difficulty. It cannot, however, be given in large quantities, as it is very concentrated food.

When wheat middlings are fed to horses without other grain, they should be mixed with a larger amount of cut hay so as not to become compact in the stomach. It will generally pay to take extra pains to have ground corn and oats to mix with the cut feed, and give this ration steadily each day through the week. On Sunday, when the horse is idle, he may have some linseed meal with his ration, to loosen his bowels and prepare him for digesting his food better during the week following, says American Cultivator, authority for the foregoing.

The Windmill Irrigation Plant.

The windmill irrigation plant is mostly confined to Kansas. It is impossible at present to define its limitations. Its friends assert that it is applicable to the broad uplands as well as to the river bottoms, and Kansas has recently provided a state commission and an appropriation to make a thorough test of this possibility. The measure of the water supply is the measure of value to agricultural land in the semi-arid region. In Dakota water is obtained from wide artesian basins, while Nebraska is reasonably supplied with surface streams, but everywhere throughout this region the underground waters will be brought up by pumping plants when this can be economically done. Thousands of settlers await with [illegible] the development of their [illegible]. Their interest is shared by [illegible] investors in eastern states and even countries, who own money on debentures based upon these dry lands. The aggregate sum of these mortgages runs into millions of dollars. The following is an extract from William E. Smythe's article on arid America in The Century Magazine. He says:

The development of this source of supply, however, does not alone the demand for national action looking to the wise regulation of interstate streams. The salvation of great investments and the extension of the irrigable area to the rich upland prairies, which cannot be economically irrigated by works, demand that the flood waters of such rivers shall be conserved and equitably divided between states to which they naturally belong. This matter will involve one of the larger problems of the near future.

Some Points About Fertilizers.

Strictly speaking, the only actual plant food in kainit is the potash, which will average about 250 pounds to the ton. This potash is valued at 4½ cents a pound as compared with that in sulphate of potash, which is valued at 5½ cents, as reported by Rural New Yorker, which also gives the following valuations:

There is no immediate value in the insoluble phosphoric acid in rock phosphates, though the chemists give it a value of 2 cents a pound, assuming that some of it will gradually become more available. This valuation is not fair to coarse bone, which may not dissolve in the chemist's acid, yet will become available when left for awhile in the ground.

One per cent of nitrogen is equal to 1.21 per cent of ammonia, and 1 per cent of ammonia equals .83 per cent of nitrogen.

SWARMING OF BEES.

Swarming Preferable to Dividing When Honey Is the Sole Object—After Hiving.

While dividing has taken the place of swarming to a very great extent, swarming is preferable in many instances. A good swarm of bees, for real business, cannot be substituted by any division. A natural swarm for the first 20 days will store double the amount of honey, and in many cases five pounds to one, that any division of equal strength will do. It will take a division all of 20 days to catch up to a natural swarm in condition for storing honey. It makes some difference where the division is located after the colony is divided. If it is set in the same apiary, all the old bees or the working force will return to the old location, and no work of any consequence will be done for ten days or more. If the same division is taken one or more miles away, then but little if any of the working force returns. Hence they are in much better condition for business, but will not even then equal a natural swarm, according to a writer in The American Agriculturist, who adds:

When honey is the sole object, I have always obtained the best results by allowing my best colonies to cast a swarm, if reasonably strong. It is true we cannot count largely on swarms if we hive them in empty hives, but to receive the best result we must use either empty combs or foundation instead. The swarming limit should extend to first swarms only, as there can be no advantage in after swarming. Second swarms often do well, but it weakens the parent stock to such an extent that it is not profitable. In hiving swarms be certain you have the queen inside of the hive. If you have not discovered the queen in hiving, see that all the bees are in the hive. A small cluster of bees left on the outside may contain the queen, and if so they are liable to swarm off again, and may leave you for good.

After hiving give them an abundance of ventilation, either by enlarging the entrance or shading the hive from the hot rays of the sun, or both, and especially if the swarms are large. In swarming bees fill themselves with honey to the utmost limit. Hence more ventilation is required than at any other time. It is always an advantage to give the swarm a frame of a brood from some other colony to commence housekeeping on. Never allow a swarm of bees to remain long after settling, but hive them as soon as possible. Swarms often return to their hive after issuing. This is evidence that the queen has not taken wing with them, and she may be found crawling about the hive, having had wings and being unable to fly.

Sorghum as Stock Food.

In the west it is almost as common for farmers to sow a piece of ground in sorghum for fodder as it is for the Illinois farmer to have his potato patch. If sown early, about corn planting time, two crops can be cut. The first should be cut just before it heads out. There is almost no uncertainty about the second crop, as all who are acquainted with habits of sorghum know of its inclination to throw out suckers, even when cut late in the fall. The first crop, if cut as above, is very soft and is eaten freely by all kinds of stock. Different plans are taken for harvesting, the most common of which is to mow, cure and rake the same as hay. Some have used the common binder, which is a very nice way, but bundles should be small and loosely bound so as to give a good chance to cure. One reason why western farmers have gone into it extensively is on account of its drought resisting qualities. Many in Nebraska said nothing withstood the drought but the sorghum patch. The writer of the foregoing asks in Farm, Field and Fireside: "If western farmers find sorghum such a good thing, why not farmers of Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin? Seed is cheap, and you cannot lose in a small experiment."

The Jack Rabbit Pest.

Bulletin 8 of the division of ornithology, United States department of agriculture, furnishes an exhaustive statement of the whole subject of the jack rabbit pest in the west. From this bulletin it is made to appear that rabbit-proof fences are the only reliable protection, but hunts or drives conducted on a large scale will kill thousands of the pest. Bounties are not recommended, but co-operative drives and slaughter for market are advised as the best means to reduce the number of rabbits. It is not believed that they will ever become as serious a pest in our western country or Texas as they have long been in Australia, but certainly every effort should be made to reduce the number of rabbits.

News and Notes.

Trustworthy agricultural authorities believe that potatoes will be a safe crop this year wherever best methods are practiced.

The free seed distribution for 1896 ordered by congress allows 15,000 packages of seeds to each member of both houses of congress, to whom application should be made.

It is made to appear that alfalfa is marching eastward.

American Cultivator expresses the opinion that "it rarely pays to buy different kinds of chemicals and to mix together unless it can be done on a large scale."

A Rural New Yorker correspondent tells that silage may be made from dried corn; in a word, the corn may be cut up as for fodder and put into the silo at the farmer's leisure.

All kinds of grain are benefited by applications of phosphate.

The growth of the honey industry has been very rapid. According to the last census, the production during the preceding year was 60,358,327 pounds, compared with only 25,743,268 pounds ten years earlier.

In all parts of the country are tracts of land from a few square rods to many acres in area that are favorably located for irrigation.

WOMAN AND HOME.

HIGH POSITION HELD BY AN AMERICAN WOMAN IN FRANCE.

Miss Alcott's Philosophy—The Discontented Woman—Child Education by Play. The Cuban Baby's Cabinet—Ink Decorations—Glace Fruits at Home.

Few American women who have married in Europe occupy a higher position than the Vicomtesse Houssaye. Her husband, Henri Houssaye, is one of the "Forty Immortals" of the French academy. He is the son of Arsene Houssaye, one of the political and literary lights of the Paris of the second empire. It was at his father's house—famous for the fancy dress balls, at which Eugenia and her greatest ladies used to mingle with the wits of Bohemia, the artists and the queens of the stage—that young Henri first saw his wife. She was a Miss Ritter of California. Her father, who had died some years before, had been a large property owner in the west. The vicomtesse's childhood recollections are of life on a western ranch and of the mustang on which she took daring rides across the plains. She was educated in New York, and it was during a sojourn in Europe that she met Vicomte Houssaye. Their wedding was the event of the season in Paris. Victor Hugo was its "chief witness" and it was also Victor Hugo who some years afterward made the academy elect Houssaye with a unanimous vote to the chair once held by his old friend.

VICOMTESSE HENRI HOUSSAYE.

It is said that on the day of the vicomte's election, about two years since, the late Victor Duruy, who was then the senior member of the academy, took Mme. Houssaye, who was sobbing with joy, in his arms and said: "After this they can elect any one they please. I shall bother about it no more, now that Henri has his seat."

The vicomtesse's charm of manner and of tact has been of important assistance to her husband. She is noted for her elegant dinners, and she gathers about her the brightest minds of the Paris of the day. Bourget, Halevy and Coppee are among the guests who represent the literary world. Among the Vicomtesse Houssaye's closest personal friends are the Princess Mathilde and the Princess Gouriersky.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Miss Alcott's Philosophy.

Letters written at intervals during the last few years of Louisa M. Alcott's life to five "little girl friends," edited by Edward W. Bok, are printed in The Ladies' Home Journal. The author of "Little Women" in these letters chats with delightful freedom about her work, her cares, her early struggles and influences, and of her religious faith. In writing to one of her "little girls" who had just lost a sister—one of the five correspondents of earlier years—Miss Alcott says, with characteristic charm and loving candor:

"I think you need not worry about any name for your faith, but simply try to be and do good, to love virtue in others and study the lives of those who are truly worthy of imitation. Women need a religion of their own, for they are called upon to lead a quiet, self sacrificing life with peculiar trials, needs and joys, and it seems to me that a very simple one is fitted to us whose hearts are usually more alive than heads, and whose hands are tied in many ways. Health of body helps health of soul. Cheerful views of all things keep up the courage and brace the nerves. Work for the mind must be had, or daily duty becomes drudgery and the power to enjoy higher things is lost. Change of scene is sometimes salvation for girls or women who outgrow the place they are born in, and it is their duty to go away, even if it is to harder work, for hungry minds prey on themselves, and bodies suffer for escape from a too pale or narrow life. I have felt this, and often gone away from Concord to teach, which I never liked because there was no food for my mind in that small conservative town, especially since Mr. Emerson died. Food, fire and shelter are not all that women need, and the noble discontent that asks for more should not be condemned, but helped if possible. At 21 I took my little earnings ($25) and a few clothes and went to seek my fortune, though I might have sat still and been supported by rich friends. All those hard years were teaching me what I afterward put into the books, and so I made my fortune out of my seeming misfortune. I speak of myself because what one has lived one really knows, and so can speak honestly."

The Discontented Woman.

The revolt of certain women against housekeeping is not a revolt against their husbands; it is simply a revolt against their duties. They consider housework hard and monotonous and inferior and confess with a cynical frankness that they prefer to engross paper, or dabble in art, or embroider pillowshams, or sell goods, or in some way make money to pay servants who will cook their husband's dinner and nurse their babies for them, and they believe that in this way they show themselves to have superior minds and ask credit for a deed which ought to cover them with shame, for actions speak louder than words, and what does such action say? In the first place, it asserts that my stranger—even a young, uneducated peasant girl hired for a few dollars a month—is able to perform the duties of the housemistress and the mother. In the second place, it substitutes a poor ambition for love and hand service for heart service. In the third place, it is a visible abasement of the loftiest duties of womanhood to the capacity of the lowest paid service. A wife and mother cannot thus absolve her own soul; she simply disgraces and traduces her hollest work.

Suppose, even, that housekeeping is hard and monotonous, it is not more so than men's work in the city. The first lesson a business man has to learn is to do pleasantly what he does not like to do. All regular useful work must be monotonous, but love ought to make it easy, and at any rate the tedium of housework is not any greater than the tedium of office work. As for housekeeping being degrading, that is the veriest nonsense. Home is a little royalty, and if the housewife and mother be of elements finely mixed and loftily educated all the more she will regard the cold, matter question of importance and consider the quality of the soup and the quantity of chutnee in the curry as requiring her best attention. It is only the weakest, silliest women who cannot lift their work to the level of their thoughts and so ennoble both.—North American Review.

Child Education by Play.

Miss C. Geraldine O'Grady, one of the teachers in the department of kindergarten philosophy at the school, recently spoke on "Education by Play." After quoting from Plato, Aristotle, Richter, Locke, Froebel and others that the child's education should be began through play, Miss O'Grady pointed out that the first object in Froebel's system is physical training. In part, the speaker said, natural instincts teaches the mother that the child's first need is physical activity. If he wanted to be perfectly still, the mother would know that there was something physically wrong with him. Every Greek cast and statue is evidence of the perfect bodies resulting from the games which, with the Greeks, were a part of their educational system. To get the best results of games the parent and teacher must play with children, and, without hindering their spontaneous enjoyment, balance the different kinds of development and train them gradually from simple to complex movements.

Only what the child actualizes in experience is that which serves him best in his education. Children learn in the kindergarten by work as well as play, but because they learn in play it is no strain on them. The objections to the kindergarten, that it is wasting money because children only play there and that children are too young at 4 years of age to be taught, and that therefore the kindergarten hurts them, are inconsistent. It is impossible to keep a child from acquiring facts, and when the child will thus use his mind it is better to guide its use than to have him get wrong ideas.

Miss O'Grady spoke of the moral effect of play and claimed that the child had need of exercise of self control in his games and concluded by saying that the child should be taught early, through play, to guard that which is good from danger and less. He will not fully understand the truth which is hinted at in his youthful plays. Nevertheless the seed sown in his heart will germinate, and its fruit, though long ripening, will be sure to come.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Cuban Baby's Cabinet.

One of the prettiest customs of the women of Cuba is that of keeping their babies' clothes in big glass cabinets similar to those in which we put our bric-a-brac or fine china.

I saw many of these in the Cuban residences which I have visited, in Havana, and the mothers' pride in the dainty little garments that filled the shelves was delightful to see.

Every Cuban baby who is born to the world in good circumstances has one of these closets for its clothing. Long before the baby makes its appearance the expectant mother begins to stock the big glass wardrobe with little ribbon trimmed slips and miniature garments of all descriptions.

Naturally, as they are on exhibition, they are all very fine and pretty, and after the baby is born and wears the clothes that have been prepared for it the nurse still keeps everything spick and span, the ribbons in place and ties in bows, that show prettily behind the glass doors of the closet.

On the top shelf the very swell shoes and caps and other belongings are kept, stuffed with cotton and tissue paper, to keep them in shape. The lace christening robe is fastened against the back wall of the cabinet, which is of velvet or satin, to bring out the fineness of the dresses pinned upon it.

On the next shelf are the second best things belonging to its little highness, and lower down are the garments in daily use, all arranged to show to advantage.

Lower down are pillows and blankets and swan's down quilts, that are to wrap the little body, and many of them are embroidered with the baby's name and with loving sentiments in Spanish.

The Cuban women have originated the custom of having a baby cabinet, and it is such a pretty feminine idea that I think many American women would like to hear of it.—Kate Masterson in New York Journal.

Ink Decorations.

There are many women and girls who are not skilled with the needle, who could not embroider the dainty devices so much sought after, but who ardently admire all of the exquisite flowers, figures and tracery that are so fashionable whether on table or house linen. Many of these women have a little talent for sketching; many can draw beautiful patterns and arrange designs in a manner that would be approved as amateur artistic, if nothing more. For these a hint on ink decoration may be interesting.

It is possible to take the best quality of indelible ink and ornament linen in a very acceptable way. The fabric to be wrought upon should be washed and ironed very smoothly. The one obstacle in the way of success in this work is the possibility that the ink may run. Whether it will or not depends, largely on its quality, and this one is able to ascertain only by experiment.

Sometimes the goods may be rinsed in water in which a little gum arabic is dissolved, but the amount should be very slight, and the material should be taken in hand while damp, and ironed until quite dry and glossy. Too much gum will prevent the ink taking hold; too little will have no effect whatever. If the ink is properly made and everything works right, the sketching may be done rapidly and with a bold hand. It is always better to select rather open patterns, and particularly is it desirable to avoid having the pen strokes meet, at least until the first ones are thoroughly dry; otherwise at the joining point there is sure to be a blot. There are colors that may be used for decorating linens, but these are not successful in the hands of amateurs and are available only for articles that are not to be washed frequently. Draperies, covers of various sort and many things that are not adapted to be laundered may be done in these colors. They are not, however, recommended for other purposes.—New York Ledger.

Glace Fruits at Home.

Glace fruits made at home cease to be an extravagance. The method is so simple one wonder becomes that more women do not add them to the table prepared for afternoon tea.

To make a small quantity put into a saucepan two cupfuls of granulated sugar and half a cupful of cold water. Let it stand for one hour; then place on a hot part of the range, where it can be trusted to boil without burning. To insure safety it may be well to place an asbestus pad beneath the pan. On no account stir the sirup. Let it boil until a teaspoonful dropped into a glass of ice water falls to the bottom in little lumps. The time required is usually 20 minutes, but testing is the only method by which one can be accurate. When the sirup is in perfect condition, add one teaspoonful of lemon juice and remove the pan to the side of the range.

While the sirup is boiling prepare the fruits. Separate the fingers of a mandarin orange, take the stems from some Malaga and Tokay grapes and shell a few each of Brazil nuts and walnuts. Almonds must be blanched as well as shelled.

With a fork dip one bit at a time into the hot sirup and place on buttered pans to cool. As each pan is filled send it to an extremely cold place until the candy is firm. In summer the refrigerator will be best, but in cold weather a stand placed by an open window in the storeroom will be all that is required.

The only possible cause for failure lies in the condition of the sirup. Once that begins to look thick or sugary it ceases to be fit for use.

A Girls' Library.

In a recent London magazine Miss Christabel Coleridge, the authoress, gives some advice concerning the formation of a girls' library.

At the head of her list stand the "Waverley Novels." Then come Kingsley's "Westward, Ho!" Miss Yonge's "Dove in the Eagle's Nest," "John Inglesant," which is not perhaps quite a "girl's book," but is full of suggestions for thoughtful girls, "Under the Southern Cross" is a much less known work, which owes its inspiration to "Westward, Ho!" but it is very interesting and of the highest aim.

Girls are also advised to read the collection of fairy tales edited by Mr. Andrew Lang, and of course that universal favorite, "Alice in Wonderland," is also mentioned, and "Little Women" appropriately finds a place in the list. Among living authors who write specially for girls the following are named: Miss Peard, Evelyn Everett Green, Sarah Doudney, Annie Swan, Helen Shipton, Miss Brunston, Mrs. Marshall, Hesba Stretton, Mrs. Meade and Mrs. Walford. For stiffer reading Carlyle, Ruskin and White of Selborne are recommended, and in poetry Shakespeare, Scott and Tennyson.

The Nails.

Women never cared more carefully for their nails than now, but the woman of taste avoids extremes in this as in all things. Pink nails are admired because a perfect nail should be thin enough to show the rosy blood beneath, but a nail glowing with the red salve of the toilet table is no better liked than lips and cheeks which owe their brilliancy to the rouge pot. Nor is an artificial polish to be recommended. The natural gloss merely should be maintained and heightened. The best authorities forbid the use of the nailbrush. Any dust or soil may be removed with a bit of cotton wound around a wooden toothpick or bit of orange wood. The small emery boards which are sold everywhere for the purpose keep the under surface of the nail so smooth that little or nothing can adhere.—New York Times.

Clubwomen.

A prominent club woman says: "A woman's club"—I suppose she means some of them that take literary studies too exclusively and too seriously—"ought to give up the study of Browning and instead of that take natural history. If clubwomen would get out of their worries and their literary studies into the open air and the sunshine, the nervous specialist would have less to do." Another well known clubwoman already notices that purely literary work no longer satisfies clubwomen as it once did. Many clubs are introducing larger and more practical work, such as the maintenance of kindergartens and the study of current events and social science.—New York Post.

Air the Sleeping Room.

Immediately upon leaving the sleeping room in the morning the windows should be all raised full height and the doors thrown open to enable the fresh outside air to reach every corner of the apartment in free circulation. There is marvelous power in the air to sweeten and to purify. Very thoughtful people, who like things absolutely fresh and pure, are careful to turn back the bedclothing in such a way that the air can touch every part which has been in contact with the sleeper, or, better still, the bedclothing is taken from the bed and spread upon chairs near the open window.—Womanhood.

Oven Broiled.

When it is not convenient to broil fish over an open fire, it may be nicely broiled in a very hot oven. Prepare as for the usual way of broiling and lay with the skin down over a fish rack or on a piece of oiled paper in a roasting pan. Cook on the upper grate of the oven until browned, seasoning it at first with salt, pepper, melted butter and dusting with flour. To be palatable, broiled fish should always be garnished with parsley and cresses and sliced lemon or a piquant sauce.

To Join Lace.

To join lace lay one end over the other, so that the pattern in one piece comes directly over the same figures in the other. Sew the two together around the edge of the pattern, using the finest cotton. When it is quite secure, trim it nicely, and if the work is neatly done the joining will be imperceptible, except on very close inspection.

If one has not the proper slender brass rod on which to slide one's muslin window draperies, picture wire is an excellent substitute. An ordinary string cannot be so tightly drawn that it will not sag depressedly in the center, but the wire will hold the drapery perfectly tight.

Women with double chins and round shoulders can cure these defects if they are Spartans enough to forego pillows. A narrow, hard bolster with no elevation for the head is said to be the best possible preventive for bad figures.

To set the color and prevent delicate colored calicoes and dimities from fading when washed dissolve 5 cents' worth of sugar of lead in a pail of cold water and soak the garment in it two hours, then rinse and wash.

A small piece of candle may be made to burn all night by putting finely powdered salt on it until it reaches the black part of the wick. A small even light may be kept in this way.

If a piece of camphor gum is placed in the drawer where are kept dress waists that are trimmed with steel, it will prevent the steel from tarnishing.

MR. LEASE OF KANSAS.

An Unknown Husband of a Well Known Woman of the Day.

[Written especially for The Gentlemen's Home Journal.]

Few would think to look at the husband of Mary Ellen Lease, the celebrated orotress and agitatress of Kansas, that much of his wife's success is due to her husband's careful supervision of his wife's and her husband's mutual home.

Mrs. Lease's husband is a man who is ever thoughtful of those little things that contribute to the total ensemble of the household, if I may be permitted to put it that way. When other men have their heels caught up about the grocery store, sharing each other's political opinions and tobacco, Mrs. Lease's husband is at home engaged in the exercise of those domestic virtues that have endeared him to the hearts of every woman in town. Political affiliations and those things he leaves to Mrs. Lease, whose voice, accustomed to the broad sweep of the prairies, appears better fitted to do so.

"Why," says Mr. Lease, laying his work down in his lap and raising the darning needle argumentatively in the air, "why seek to imbitter my existence with the cark and care, etc., of a public sphere when Mary Ellen can go forth upon the rostrum and battle with the hordes of plutocracy?"

Giving utterance to which homely piece of philosophy, Mr. Lease looks in the oven and tries the cake with a straw which he plucks out of the broom for that purpose. There is an air of peace and contentment about the house. Mrs. Lease is abroad. She is absent, addressing a Populist meeting upon the well known topic, "Are the Rich Getting Richer and the Poor Poorer, or Vice Versa, and, If So, Why Not?"

The correspondent of The Gentlemen's Home Journal was pleasantly entertained by Mr. Lease and found him to be well informed upon all public matters that engage the attention of his talented wife. He was alive to the responsibility of his position and said, "Oh, if more men who are now running for office could only realize, before it is too late, how much better it would be to remain home and do chores while their wives attended to things and how much happier the world would be!"

Saying which, Mr. Lease thoughtfully turned his apron over and wiped his countenance with the other side, while the correspondent came slowly away, bearing in his hand a homemade pie which Mr. Lease had forced upon his acceptance. Meeting a poor boy shortly afterward, the correspondent gave him the pie.

It was but the work of a moment for the boy to take a large rock and break the pie into several fragments, which he generously distributed among his companions.—New York World.

A Suspicious Livery Stable Man.

There is a livery stable keeper in Texas who is very careful to whom he hires his turnouts.

One Sunday afternoon a young married man called at the livery stable and wanted a horse and buggy.

"Who is going along with you?" asked the livery stable man.

"I am going to take my wife's mother out for her health, and you can put a hatchet and a spade in the bottom of the buggy, as I want to bring in some young cedar trees to plant out at the cemetery."

"My buggies are all engaged, and if they were not you would have to pay $200 buggy hire for one afternoon."

"Why, how's that?"

"Besides I don't want to be hauled up as a witness every time the court meets."

"Witness! What about?"

"And then you will be taking a change of venue because public sentiment is down on you here, and I don't want to be attached by the sheriff as a witness, travel 40 miles and be fined $40 and then be blackguarded by three or four lawyers."

"Why, what are you talking about?"

"That's all right. I don't say you ain't justified, but I ain't no fool. When a man wants to take his mother-in-law out in the country for her health, with a hatchet and a spade, and talks about planting things in the cemetery, I know all I want to. My buggies are hired for a year in advance. Just take your custom to some rival house. When I hire a buggy, I hire a buggy, and when I hire a hearse it is a hearse. I don't want to do any business what's not legitimate."—Texas Siftings.

What We Have.

"And now that the snow and ice of winter have vanished," gushed the pretty Sunday school teacher to her class of boys, "and the glad harbingers announce the bursting buds, the tiny rivulets swell into lusty streams and little birds render vocal the morning—what is it we have? Who can answer?"

A warty hand went up.

"Yes, Robert, you may answer. What do we have?"

"Sulphur and molasses," replied Robert earnestly.—New York Recorder.

Obliged Her.

"Sir," screamed Mrs. Bluebeard No. 1, "nothing will satisfy me but a separation!"

"Delighted to accommodate, I'm sure," said that amiable husband. And the next instant the swish of the stickersnee followed and the lady found herself sufficiently disconnected to suit the most captious.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Very Latest.

The nightmare must go. It's the nightwheel now.—Truth.

A Fish Story.

"By the way," said Jonah as he made himself comfortable, "haven't I seen you before?"

"Whore?" snorted the overfed cetacean.

"I have an impression that you are the fish that broke a line and got away from me one day when I was fishing off a dock in Nineveh."—Exchange.

Power of Mind.

"Scribbs, can you spell well?"

"No, can't spell at all."

"How do you get on in literary work without knowing how to spell?"

"That's easy; whichever way I think it is, I put it the other way."—Chicago Record.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

BUNNIE BLACK.

A Rabbit That Rides a Velocipede and Does Many Other Cute Things.

What do you think I saw in the street one day? A little rabbit riding out. He sat on a velocipede and winked his large eyes. His little master walked by his side.

The rabbit was black as a coal. He had a small white star on his head. When he was a small baby rabbit, he had a little sister. The sister was white with black ears.

One day a large cat came into the barn and killed the white one. Bunnie Black was so lonely his master brought him into the house. He made him a little boxhouse under a table. Bunnie lives there all the time now. The house has a little door made of carpet.

Bunnie walks out to the door and plays with some kittens. One day one of the kittens tried to go in at the door. Bunnie jumped at her and drove her away.

When the family are at dinner, Bunnie stands on his hind feet and waits for a bit of bread. He is very neat and washes himself very often. It is very funny to see him wash his face with both hands. He uses his fore paws as we use our hands.

This morning, when the sun was shining, his master said, "Come, Bunnie Black, you must have your ride." He put him on the velocipede and covered him with a blue mantle. His black head was peeping out.

All the boys and girls on the sidewalk crowded about to see him. He rode along until he came to a large house. A sick lady lived in the house. Bunnie's master took him in to see her. She was very much pleased.

Bunnie kisses his friends with his little tongue. Every morning he gets into bed with his master. He cuddles under the clothes and goes to sleep. Sometimes he hops about and kisses his master's face to wake him up.

Every one likes Bunnie Black; he is so quiet and gentle.—Kate Tannatt Woods in Our Little Ones.

Training of Greek Boys.

Greek boys began to be trained in bodily exercises at a very early age, often at 10 years. The problem was not merely to develop strength and health, but to secure grace and beauty, perfect beauty being thought the outer expression of perfect strength. It was this passion for the beautiful in every phase of Greek life which made its sculpture and architecture the noblest the world has seen. But the thought had a still deeper root. The Greek assumed that it was only in the perfect and symmetrical body that the well balanced mind could dwell; so physical culture held a foremost place in the plan of education, and the daily toils of the palestra, or wrestling field, and the gymnasium were a part of the life of the growing lad, and a part not to be shirked. The part taken by boys in the Olympic games shows how deeply this festival had taken root in Greek thought and life.—G. T. Ferris in St. Nicholas.

What the Tablespoon Showed.

A cheerful lad this picture shows.
What makes him glad, do you suppose?
He has just had ten buckwheat cakes—
The kind no doubt your mother makes.
Not satisfied with half a score
This greedy youngster begs for more.

A fearful lad this picture shows.
What makes him sad, do you suppose?
He does feel bad, that is quite plain.
He must be in most awful pain.
He is. His pa says he can't take
Another solitary cake.

Peanuts.

Better than candy and even better than too much meat for your school lunch-box or basket is a handful of peanuts every day. Folks who know all about foods say that this crisp and toothsome little ground nut is packed full of just the material that a growing boy or girl needs. Remember when you are tempted to spend pennies for sweets or baker's tarts and cakes that a few peanuts often, but not too many at a time, will be very much better for you.—New York Times.

The Bears.

"Your coat is getting absolutely threadbare, Willie," said mamma, as she buttoned him into it. Ten minutes later she noticed Willie sitting in a corner examining his coat sleeve attentively. "What are you doing?" she asked.

Willie looked up. "I am looking for the little thread bears," he said.—Exchange.

Would Make It Hot.

Little Dick, aged 4, was ill in bed, enveloped in hot flaxseed poultices, when his father came in and said, "Nurse, I don't think the thermometer is high enough in here."

"Put a poultice on it, and I guess it will go up all right," said the little boy feelingly.—Exchange.